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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if you do it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.5
1 " 3 months	2.50
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1 " 1 year	6.00
2 " 6 months	8.00
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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

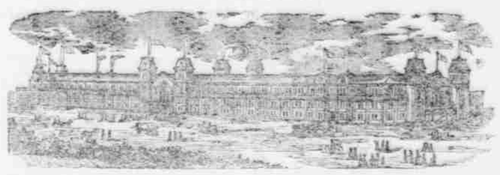
CHEAP!
H H EEE A PPP EEE RRR !!!
H H E A A P P E R R !!!
HHH EE AAA PPP EE RRR !!
H H E A A P E R R
H H EEE A A P EEE R R !!!
Cheapest!
GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware
Stoves, Tinware.
GOOD HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
Of every description, and of best quality.
Also, a full line of
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth.
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING TO SUIT SHADE FIXTURES. Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world, for Dairy and Table use. Imported ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding. Live Stock. LAND PLASTER; also, ground. German PUMPS, of the best quality. PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; Cultivators, WAGONS and SPRINGS. A large stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of
ROCKERS, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I have not got or can't find, I will order at once. Prices will always be found as low as in other establishments, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
Having had nearly twenty years' experience in the trade of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best goods are always the cheapest, and that I can pay to buy and sell for cash and therefore can and will sell at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.
HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers.
AND
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
TIN, COPPER,
AND
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
AND
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Seventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
STOVES FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

$20.00 SAVED! $20.00
$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a NEW LIGHT RUNNING SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1604 Eleventh Avenue, between 16th and 17th Sts., ALTOONA, PA., and who offers the Editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference.
J. McGRATH.
Altoona, April 15, 1881.-tf.

WILLIAM READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. (6-2, '79.)

STATE FAIR AND EXPOSITION
AT
PITTSBURGH.
INCORPORATED 1851.
23th Exhibition of the Pennsylvania STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
AND
Fifth Annual Exposition of the PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION SOCIETY
COMBINED.

Live Stock Exhibition from September 5th to 17th. Industrial and Mechanical Exhibition, with Trials of Speed, will continue until October 8th. Open Day and Evening.
$41,500 IN PREMIUMS.
EXCURSION TICKETS AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES
Will be issued by all Railroads centering at Pittsburgh.
ENTRY BOOK CLOSES AUGUST 30.
Officers of the Penn'a Agricultural Society.
WILLIAM S. BISSELL, President.
D. W. SEILER, Recording Secretary.
ELDRIDGE McCONKEY, Corresponding Secretary.
Officers Pittsburgh Exposition Society.
J. W. BATCHELOR, President.
E. P. YOUNG, General Manager.
JNO. D. BAILEY, Ass't Manager & Cash'r.
J. C. PATTERSON, Secretary.
August 12, 1881.-3m.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.
On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.
The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.
There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.
Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.
NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

BROWN'S
IRON
A TRUE TONIC
A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.
IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.
See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., and have crossed red lines on wrapper.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
BITTERS

The Truth Tritely Told.
THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
SUMMER GOODS OF ALL KIND!
And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make such sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
CARROLLTOWN, May 21, 1881.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is living with the diseases in all parts of the country, workson natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Elderly diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have tortured the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1. (Will send post paid.)
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of FREDERICK YINGLING, dec'd.
Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of Fred'k Yingling, late of Dean town ship, deceased, that payment must be made without delay to the undersigned, who has been granted letters testamentary on said estate, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
DENNIS CAWLEY, Executor.
Dean Twp., Aug. 19, 1881.-6t.*

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have this day purchased from Chas. E. Hatch, of Allegheny township, the following described property, to wit: 1 two-year-old heifer, 1 yearling bull, about 5 tons of hay and 50 dozens of oats. Any person meddling or otherwise interfering with said property will be held to legal account. ANNIE B. SMELTZER.
Gallitzin, Pa., Aug. 19, 1881.-3t.

BEATTY'S ORGANS. 18 useful stops, 5 sets reeds, only $65. Pianos $125 up. 32 Illus. Catalog. Free. Address Beatty, Washington, N. J.
$5000 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address P. Stinson & Co., Augusta, Me.

HELPING PAPA AND MAMMA.

Planting the corn and potatoes,
Helping to scatter the seeds;
Feeding the hens and the chickens,
Freeing the garden from weeds.
Driving the cows to the pasture,
Feeding the horse in the stall;
We little children are busy;
Sure there is work for us all,
Helping papa.

Spreading the hay in the sunshine,
Raking it up when it's dry;
Picking up apples and peaches,
Down in the orchard hard by;
Picking the grapes in the vineyard,
Gathering nuts in the Fall,
We little children are busy;
Yes, there is work for us all,
Helping papa.

Sweeping and washing the dishes,
Bringing the wood from the shed;
Ironing, sewing and knitting,
Helping to make up the bed;
Taking good care of the baby,
Watching her lest she should fall;
We little children are busy;
Oh, there is work for us all,
Helping mamma.

Work makes us cheerful and happy,
Makes us both active and strong;
Play we enjoy all the better
When we have labored all long.
Gladly we help our kind parents,
Quickly we come at their call;
Children should love to be busy;
There is much work for us all,
Helping papa and mamma.

DON'T HURRY TOO FAST TO BE RICH.

Your road through life may be stormy,
Your bed not of roses or down—
Remember what Shakespeare has written
Of those on whose head lies a crown;
It is hard to toil late and early—
To delve or to wearily stitch—
Do your best to improve your condition—
But don't hurry too fast to be rich!

We find in the good book this sentence—
As long as the world 'twill endure—
"He who to be rich"—it says—"hasteneth,
Becometh the suddenly poor."
Just turn to the passage and read it,
When for lucre your fingers shall itch,
And of the camel and eye of the needle—
And don't hurry too fast to be rich!

There are those in palace residing,
Yes, many, I venture to say,
Who'd rejoice and be glad to change places
With you, my dear fellow, to-day;
Ah! little we know of the troubles,
The cares and anxieties which
Attend, like a shadow, these people—
So don't hurry too fast to be rich!

How exalted and noble the wages
That always reward honest toil,
Be they earned 'neath the fierce sun of noonday,
Or by those who consume midnight oil.
There lies beneath wealth and contentment
Oftimes an impassible ditch;
Don't fail in it, brother; be careful!—
Don't hurry too fast to be rich!

THE MISTAKE ABOUT HAMP SEE.

A Practical Lesson for Teachers and Pupils.

BY GEORGE CARY EGGLESTON.

"Hamp See a dunce! Well may he so; but arter what I've seed, it 'ud take a smarter schoolmaster than you to make me think so."

It was old Riley Vaughn who spoke, and although old Riley had no education, his hard sense and sound judgment were respected by all the men who sat there in the village post-office waiting for the mail. He had grown prosperous by dint of hard work and good judgment, and his neighbors were accustomed to ask for and to respect his opinions.

"I did not say precisely that, Mr. Vaughn," replied Penruddock, the schoolmaster. "I only said that my best efforts to educate the boy were rendered futile and nugatory by reason of his inexplicable inability to grasp and retain so simple a thing as the accidence of the Latin verb."

"That means, in plain English, that he ain't got no grip on what you teach him, don't it?" asked Riley.

"Yes, that is what I mean," replied the school-master, with something like a shudder at old Riley's English. "But I will make an honorable exception in the matter of mathematics. He seems instinctively to grasp arithmetical principles."

"Yes," drawled old Riley; "one of your boys tole me Hamp could figure out how long it 'ud take for a cistern to get full of they was three pipes o' different sizes a runnin' into it, an' two others o' still different sizes a-runnin' out."

"Yes, he is expert in the practical applications of arithmetic; and yet even in arithmetic his standing is not good, because he seems incapable of mastering the exact terms of the formulæ and rules."

"Well, now, look here," said old Riley, rising and striking the counter with his big fist; "it jest comes to this here; the boy ain't got no grip on your words an' things; but he's got a good grip on idees an' principles' an' it's my belief that's the inside o' sense. I don't want to be unnecessarily offensive, but you an' all school-masters like you ought to teach parrots. They don't want no idees; they just want the words, and that's your notion o' learnin'. That's the trouble o' this here county down here; men learn words, an' kin make speeches, but he can't do nothin'. Now I've seed that Hamp See do what nary a man in this country could do. I bo't the fust reapin'-machine as was ever seed in these parts, an' when it came it was all to pieces, and packed in boxes. I sent one arter another for all the blacksmiths an' wheelwrights an' carpenters hereabouts, to set the thing up, an' I'm blest ef one of 'em could make out which end of the thing was foremost. Not one of 'em could put any two pieces together. That 'ere boy hung 'round all the time, with his forred creased up like, an' finally he says, says he, 'Mr. Vaughn, let me try.' 'Well, try, says I; an' ef you get her together, I've got a five-dollar bill fer you.' Maybe you won't believe it, but afore noon that very day that there reaper was a reapin' wheat like a dozen hands. The boy just seed right into the thing. Now, I say ef he's a dunce, the sooner most people in these here parts loses their senses an' gits to be dunces, the better it will be for all concerned." And with that old Riley stalked indignantly out of the post office.

Notwithstanding all that old Riley could say, however, public opinion was against Hamp See. It was certain that he was dull in his lessons. He could not keep up with Penruddock's classes, and instead of studying his Latin verbs, he was perpetually interrupting the schools by asking Mr. Penruddock to explain things like thunder and lightning, and the presence of shells in the rocks in the mountain, and the curious way plants have of taking care of themselves—things which had no relation to the work of the school. It was agreed that Riley Vaughn could know nothing about education, because he was not himself educated. It was even said—and this came to Riley's ears—that he was even prejudiced against education.

Even Hamp's mother was discouraged. Hamp was always "pottering," she said, instead of attending to his books.

"Why," she said, "he's been fooling with a spring up on the hill back of the house the whole season through. He's laid pipes to bring the water down here, and now he's turned the whole house into a mill." Then she could show her visitor what Hamp had done. He had constructed an ingenious water-wheel with which to make the most of the power afforded by the spring, and had set it at a variety of tasks. A stretch of line shafting passed under the roof of the house, and bands were passed through the floor to the churn and sewing-machine, and even the sausage chopper could be attached at will. "I don't deny that it's handy, and saves work," said his mother. "And now he's made a sort of fan in the dining room, and has set that going too, so that it keeps the flies off the table. If I had a baby in the house, I believe he'd make the water rock the cradle. But it's discouraging about his studies. Mr. Penruddock is in despair, and says he don't know what is to be made of the boy."

The summer proved to be a very dry one, and the gardens especially suffered for water. When the people began to complain Hamp had an idea. He always had an idea when an emergency arose. He went into his mother's garden and worked all day, digging a trench down the middle, and making little trenches at right angles to the main one, so that each bed was surrounded by them, and the larger beds crossed as well. He was very careful to keep all these trenches on one level. When he had finished, he laid a drain from the water-wheel to the main trench, so that the waste water, after turning the wheel, was carried into the garden and emptied into the trench. Little by little the main trench filled; then the water trickled into the smaller trenches, and as the spring from which it came was a never failing one, the garden was supplied with water throughout the dry, hot summer, and such a garden nobody in that region had seen that season.

People said that Hamp See was a handy sort of boy; but they were sure to add, "It's a pity he's so dull."

One day old Riley Vaughn was offering extravagant prices for horse, mule, or ox teams to haul stone. He had taken a contract to supply from his quarry the stone for a railroad bridge over Bushy Run, and now the time of delivery was near at hand, and no teams could be had. All the horses were at work on the crops, and it began to appear that old Riley must either lose money on the contract by hiring horses and mules and teamsters at ruinous prices, or forfeit the contract itself. He tried in every direction to get mules and wagons, offering twice the usual wages, but still he could get very few. He was in real trouble with a loss of several thousand dollars threatening him.

One day Hamp, who knew what trouble Riley was in, went down to the creek, and, cutting several twigs, began setting them up at a distance from each other, and sighting from one to the other. The few teamsters who were at work watched him curiously, but could not make out what he was doing. He went up the creek with his sticks, moving one at a time, and always carefully sighted from one to another, or rather from one over another to a third. In this way he worked up to the quarry, which was immediately on the creek, nearly a mile above the point where the bridge was to be built.

When he had done he walked back, examining the banks as he went; then he presented himself before Riley Vaughn.

"Mr. Vaughn," he said, "I've an idea that will help you out of your difficulty."

"Will it hire teams to haul stone?" asked Riley.

"No; but it will enable you to haul stone without teams."

"If it will— Well, let me hear what it is," said Riley, changing his purpose while speaking.

"Raft the stones down," said Hamp.

"Now look a here, Hamp See," said old Riley. "I've stood up for you, an' said you wa'n't no dunce when everybody else said you was; but this here looks as if they was right an' I was wrong. How in natur' kin I raft stone down a creek that ain't got more'n six inches o' water in it, a-bubblin' around among the stones of the bottom?"

"Well, you see," said Hamp, "I've levelled up here from the quarry, and there's only two feet fall, or a little less, and the banks are nowhere less than five feet high; and so, as there's a good deal more water running down in a day than anybody would think, it's my notion to build a temporary dam just below the bridge—you've enough timber and plank here to do it with two hours work of your men—building it, say, six feet high, where where the banks are closest together. Before noon to-morrow the water will rise to the top of the dam, and run over. When it does, you'll have six feet of water here, and four feet at the quarry, and your men can push rafts down as fast as they can load them."

"How do you know there's only two foot fall?" asked old Riley, eagerly.

"I've levelled it," said Hamp.

"That is, you figgered it out with them sticks?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure you've got the right answer?" asked the old man, wild with eagerness.

"Perfectly sure. You see, it's simple. I plant my sticks—"

"Never mind about how you do it; I can't understand that of you explain it; but look me in the eyes, boy. This thing means thousands o' dollars to Riley Vaughn ef you've got your answer right. I kin understand that much; an ef you've worked out this big sum right for me, I'll choke the next man that says you're a dunce just 'kase you don't take kindly to old Penruddock's chatterin' sort o' learnin,: I'll do it, or my name ain't Riley Vaughn, an' that's what I've been called for nigh onto fifty-five years now."

Old Riley was visibly excited. He called all his men to the place selected, and set them at work building the dam, while Hamp looked on and occasionally made a suggestion for simplifying the work. The dam was finished at three o'clock in the afternoon, and at six o'clock the water had risen two feet six inches, while the back-water had passed the quarry.

"There," said Hamp; "that proves my work. The water is level, of course, as far up as back-water shows itself, and we have six inches of back water at the quarry to two feet six inches at the dam; so the fall is two feet."

"It looks so," said Riley, who was also eagerly watching the rise of the water. The workmen had all gone home, all of them convinced that this attempt to back the water a mile up the stream was the wildest foolishness; but old Riley and Hamp waited and watched.

"It doesn't rise so fast now," said Riley.

"That's because it has a larger surface; but it still rises, and the surface won't increase much more now, as there's a steep place just above the quarry, and it can't back any further up."

The two waited and watched. Midnight came, and the measurement showed three feet six inches depth at the dam. Still they waited and watched. At six o'clock in the morning the depth was four feet two inches. Then Riley sent a negro boy to the house with orders to bring back "a big breakfast for two." At seven o'clock the breakfast arrived, and the measurement showed four feet three inches and a half.

"It's a-risin' faster agin," said Riley.

"Yes; the level is climbing straight up the bluff banks now, and not spreading out as it rises," said Hamp.

At nine o'clock the depth was four feet eight and a half inches, and the men in the quarry had a raft ready, and were beginning to load it. Ten o'clock brought four feet eleven inches of water, and at noon there were five feet and four inches.

"I've missed it a little," said Hamp. "I said the water would run over the dam by noon, and it has still eight inches to rise before doing that."

"Well, that sort o' a miss don't count," said Riley. "You've worked the sum up right anyway, an' the water's deep enough for raftin', and still a risin'. It'll go over the dam in two or three hours more, an' I'll do what I said: "I'll choke any man 'at says that John Hampden See's a dunce or anything like it. An' that ain't all," said the old man, rising and striking his fist in the palm of his hand. "They've been a saying that old Riley Vaughn didn't value edication; now I'll show 'em. I'm a-goin' to make this dam a permanent institution. I'm a goin' to build Vaughn's and See's foundry an' agricultural implement factory right down the creek there an' put a big lot o' improved machinery in it; and I'm a-goin' to send my pardner, John Hampden See, off next week to get the rest of his edication where they sell the edication as is good for him—not a lot o' words, but principles an' facts. You tell your mother your a-goin to New York right away, boy, an' 'at old Riley Vaughn's a goin' to foot all the bills onten your interest in the comin' factory. You'll study all sorts o' figgerin' work an' machine principles in the big School in New York what's called the school o' Mines, an' then you'll go to all the big factories an' things."

The scheme was carried out. Hamp spent three years in study, and returned an accomplished mechanical engineer. He went into the factory as old Riley's pardner, and his work has been to improve machinery and processes. The firm own many patents now on things of his invention, and the factory is the centre of a prosperous region, in which Mr. Hampden See is a respected citizen.

A Celebrated Case with a Moral.

It is now some four week since the public was horrified by a report that Jennie Cramer, a beautiful young girl, had been found drowned near Savin Rock, Connecticut, under circumstances which pointed strongly to a case of foul play. Inquiry elicited the fact that the young girl had been seen in questionable company, a short time previous to her death. It is known that she was intimate with a young woman of bad reputation, and two young men of rich family have been held on suspicion of connection with the tragedy. The mistress of one of the youths, a women passing under the name of Blanche Douglass, was arrested, and is said to have made a confession, which, however, so far as it has been made public, does not throw much light upon the mystery.

According to all the evidence produced, Miss Cramer was one of the thousands of young women in the United Stated who are accorded an amount of personal freedom totally unknown in other countries. She was allowed to choose her own companions, without asking the sanction of her parents. She spent her time as she pleased, and had male acquaintances into whose characters and actions no one seems to have made any scrutiny. She enjoyed, in short, what young women of her class call a "good time," and was allowed to "go around" to her heart's content.

She lived in the fool's paradise of young America. In the sad sequel only does her career differ from that of thousands of young women like her. Parental restraint is practically a dead letter in the family government of this free republic. While this is bad enough in the case of boys, its effect upon their sisters is too often fatal. The ingenuous modesty of maidenhood is almost unknown, precocious self-possession replacing it to the destruction of that inscrutable charm which is the glory of true womanhood. Much of this is due to the indiscriminate mingling of the sexes in the public schools, which results in making boys precociously bad and girls prematurely knowing. What the public school begins, the shop and factory complete; so that an American girl at sixteen is commonly more worldly-wise than a European at twenty. We do not say she is worse, but she has lost the charm of freshness and innocence, and is a women when she should be a child. Let the bad foundation be supplemented by the common lack of parental authority, and she too often developes into that detestible product, the "fast girl" of the period. Not always, nor often, the *bad* fast girl, but the vulger, slangy, independent crerture, whom strangers misunderstand, and who is so surprised when she is "insulted," on the strength of her appearance, by short-sighted strangers.

Such a girl, apparently, was Jennie Cramer. She wished to have a good time and was glad of the impudent attention of a couple of dissolute young men who only judged her by her bad manners. How she came to her death, and whether or not those men had any hand in it, is not and may never be known. It is only evident that she has paid a dear penalty for having chosen bad company. Is it necessary to point out the moral of her fate? Let every parent who reads of it consider whether or not his own daughters are, like her, enjoying a good time, and sowing seed which shall ripen into such, or bitterer, fruit. It is useless to appeal to the silly girls themselves. They will, if allowed, continue "going around" the candle of harmless dissipation until they meet the end of such foolish moths.—*Boston Pilot.*

TAKE no quack nostrums. Put your trust in PERUNA.

GRAMMAR VS. GRACE.

A TRUE STORY FOUNDED ON FACTS AND RELATED BY THE "MAWKEYE" MAN.

An unusual number of customers thronged the waiting room at the Main Hold boarding house the other day and the crowd that besieged the door was more than twice its usual size, and when the bell rang and the portals were thrown open and the mass of humanity sought the tables the racket was completely deafening and one or two smaller and more insignificant individuals were almost crushed to death in the remorseless competition for the best places. The table was full in less time than the reader ordinarily occupies in unfolding and spreading out his napkin and business commenced. Side by side sat two modest types of American civilization. One was a middle-aged man of medium height, a florid complexion, shaggy beard, unkempt hair, untidy clothing and disgusting linen, with the odors and rustic manners of the rural districts clinging to him, like last year's hair to a colt. At his left sat a tall, youngish-looking man, encased in a blue flannel shirt with rolling collar, white corduroy trousers; a leathern belt around his waist, a slender, wildly beautiful black moustache and raven locks that curled down his manly neck and strayed about his expansive shoulders with all the native grace and freedom of the mines of some Western El Dorado. This farmer turned up his plate and with his fork made a wild plunge toward a plate of roast beef directly across the miner's layout. That individual turned his head as if in surprise, and regarded the man who had disturbed his equanimity as if he were a specimen of some hitherto unknown mountain cat. The granger was not in the least nonplussed, but continued to reach right and left, interspersing his frantic dashes with spasmodic attempts at getting something into his mouth. The miner silently sat and looked at him, until having piled his plate full, the relentless forager settled down to solid work with his knife and fork. Encouraged by the unwonted calm the miner began to provide for his own wants, and in the quietest manner possible had secured a cup of coffee, a bit of meat and a few trifling accessories, when the hungry man beside him broke loose again. He made a wild break for the mustard, and knocked the stopper of the vinegar cruet into the hash as he did so, then shoveled out a conglomeration from that dish, in the midst whereof was the stopper. The miner stopped and looked again, then resumed his eating silently as before.

"Pass the butter?" interrogated the rustic, nudging the silent man in the elbow and causing him to spill half a cup of coffee into his potato. The miner did as requested, and then dropped his knife and fork to set the dish back. The farmer did not know or notice the look of unutterable questioning in the eyes of his servitor, and without losing a revolution stabbed a twelve ounce sweet potato half way down the table and reached across the miner's pie with the other arm toward a plate of bread. The pie was quietly withdrawn and placed on the other side of the owner's plate and another attempt to snatch a bite was made, but before it could succeed the devourer had laid himself down along the table and extended his left arm about eighteen inches beyond its natural length towards a dish of sliced potatoes. This shot was successful, but the martyr's coffee inundated the table and deluged its owner's boots with the salty vinegar dripped from seven slices of tomato across his plate. The miner rose half way, then sopped his napkin in the mass and tried to wipe off his breeches, while the waiter walked away with his plate and the agriculturist ate steadily on. The miner looked the picture of despair and pushed his chair back from the table in discouragement too utterly utter, and gazed in speechless sadness upon the scene of desolation before him.

The farmer leaned over once more, and jamming his elbow into the victim's ribs, ejaculated between the motions of his grinders, "Pass those molasses." The miner sprang to his feet, grabbed the molasses cup in one hand and the thickly-blooming locks of the tormentor in the other, and danced around like a mad man, while the other boarders who had been awaiting the outbreak huddled in a panic-stricken group at the other end of the room.

"Yes, I'll pass you those molasses," yelled the infuriated miner, dragging the exemplification of capacity before him to the floor, and kicking all the chairs within range out of the window.

"You infernal be blowed everlastin' eater, I'll pass you somethin' that ain't half so sweet," and he passed him a left hander in the cheek and kicked his ribs till they rang like bum.

"Anythin' else your all-devourin' lordship 'll have?" and the miner hauled the lordship aforesaid around the room by the hair.

"Won't you get up and eat somethin' with me?" and the muscular miner riz his customer up by the ears and slapped a spoonful of hot beans into his face.

"Or sit down and try somethin' more satisfyin' for a change," and he jammed a potato as big as a ten cent melon into the granger's jib and emptied a pint of coffee over his head. "Want those molasses, do you?" and the avenger dumped his subject upon the flat of his back and knelt upon his prostrate form.

"You ought'er have 'em. I'm willin' to forgive a man for keepin' me passin' grub to him clar through a meal, and I'm glad to be of any service to him I can in this way, an' I don't care a red cent for anybody that's a gentleman layin' down across my plate an' reachin' for somethin' over in the next county; nuther do I greatly take offence at any Christian for accidentally upsettin' my drink, nor steppin' on my toes, but by the gods, livin' or dead, when a man locates a grub stake claim right square on top o' me, an' then uses such language toward me as 'those molasses,' he's goin' to meet his fate now you bet."

The miner turned around and seized the molasses jug, and holding it over the face of the sacrifice, poured its contents down and into his mouth and ears and eyes, and then saturated his coat and filled his collar.—Then rising, he yanked the besmeared to a sitting posture, smashed the pitcher into a hundred pieces over his head, and sauntered up his broad slouched hat and fled to the hills. The man he mounted don't seem to have any appetite any more, and since the tragedy he hasn't been seen outside his house, and the miner has never returned.

INDOLENCE is a stream which flows slowly on, and yet undermines the foundation of every virtue.

A GHOST STORY.

A curious circumstance happened to my father when he was a very young man. He lived at some distance from the dwelling of the girl who afterwards became his wife and my mother. He had to work and wait for her for several years, and as for her sake he applied very closely to his business, they seldom met. But occasionally, after his day's work was over, he took a very long walk into the next county, to get a glimpse of her fair face, and perchance the treat of a quiet talk On one of these rare occasions he bethought himself of a short cut through a village churchyard. It was not very easy of access, for the gate was locked, and a brook of some depth swept round part of the outer wall; but he was young and active, and eager to gain time; so, after a somewhat stiff climb, he found himself within the limits of the consecrated ground.

It was a clear moonlight night, and the tombstones stood around him in close and venerable array. Suddenly he saw something which made him start and pause. From beneath the shadow of the church wall, a tall white figure glided stealthily out into the light. My father quietly retreated behind a tombstone and watched. The figure advanced; he scanned it carefully; and beneath the white robes fluttering in the night air, he beheld a very substantial pair of boots.

Said he to himself: "Do ghosts wear boots? I wonder who makes them;" and he decided on having a closer inspection of this mysterious churchyard apparition. The figure moved on; my father quietly followed, keeping well in the shadow of the tombstones. After some little time spent to this kind of dodging, the ghost advanced to a part of the wall overlooking the road and the stream, and took up its position on the top of it. In a second my father came behind, and with a strong and sudden push, tripped the unlucky ghost into the stream which rippled below. He heard a plunge and a shout, waited a few moments to see that the fellow had struggled safely to the other side, minus the white sheet, then turned and sped on his way, rejoicing at having hit on so novel and expeditious a method of "laying a ghost."

Years passed away. My father married the lady of his choice, and they shared the usual course of life's vicissitudes together. Long after her death he took me to visit the scene of his early wooing, and the home of her girlhood. On our way from the railway station we drove through a village from from which a funeral procession was issuing in solemn pomp to the churchyard. As we returned, we stopped for an hour at the inn and ordered luncheon. Like most of his class, our host was chatty and communicative, and at once entered into conversation. "Pleasant weather, gentlemen; we have had a large funeral here to-day; the largest known in these parts for many a day. We all wished to show respect to our oldest inhabitant, William Dawkins. A very civil fellow was Bill. Many a story of the good old times he used to tell. And he had some queer adventures of his own, too, to talk about. You'll scarce credit me, gentlemen, but 'tis a fact that that man had seen a ghost."

"A ghost!" exclaimed my father, whose natural skepticism on that subject had been long since strengthened by the incident I have related. "He dreamed of one, I suppose, or an extra glass of ale had gone to his head."

"Nothing of the kind, sir," replied the landlord with great seriousness. "Bill not only saw the ghost, but felt it, and that pretty sharply, I can tell you. The way he fell in with it was this. Some of our lads had gone to a fair that was held a few miles away and Bill wanted to frighten the young fellows on their way home; so he just climbed into the churchyard, wrapped a sheet about him, and waited about till he thought they were close at hand. He was standing on a bit of wall just above the road, when he heard a stealthy tread coming up behind him; he turned round quickly, and there was a dark figure at his back; but before he could move it made one rush at him and knocked him clean over into the stream that runs below. The fall and the fright took away his breath; and between the terror and the wetting, he got such a severe scare that he never ventured near that churchyard again after nightfall. He said it was a dangerous thing to play at ghosts, for no one knew how near the ghosts themselves might be, nor how angry with any one who dared to play pranks in haunted places."

"It was a strange story," we said; but our host thought it stranger still when my father refuted his share in the adventure. The coincidence was certainly a curious one, and affords a specimen of the kind of a foundation on which many a popular and "well authenticated" ghost story may be built.—*Chambers' Journal.*

THE LAND OF NO SUNSET.—The learned, witty and amiable Congressman "Sunset" Cox, has lately visited North Cape, Lapland, where he was the only "sunset" visible at the time of his visit. He writes of his experience in this fashion:

"We have made many sacrifices to see this remarkable performance of our luminary. Not that either of us were over-anxious to find a land where sunset did not occur. We had hoped that there was no realm in this or the future where 'Sunset' might not come. But I may be allowed to remark that I have borne the sobriquet of 'Sunset' for so many years, and it has sounded with such sweet sibilation, that I had come to believe that I had a sort of fee simple in its fairie land, with its gorgeous palaces and cloud capped towers. And must I now be disenchanted? Do I live and is sunset no more? Do I see a country where the sun is going, going down amid a *mise en scene* equal, if not quite superior, to that Ohio evening, years ago, which I tried to portray with my poor pen—and yet it does not go down? Was it not enough that for ten long days, or day, there was no night for us, and that the sun by gilding and glowing in the North, without respite, had disturbed our customary experiences? The reaction might be too sudden. The failure of our old orb to set might—well, there is no telling the cataleptic and other dire consequences. But here was the patent fact! Here were clouds and lights, all the hues of the prism in splendid display, and yet no sunset after all! The upsetting and the unsetting sun! No gas, no candles, no stars, no moon—only the fiery orb and his trailing clouds of glory.'"

ACTING on a theory that human beings were made to stand upright, and therefore ought never to lie down, a Californian sleeps in an apparatus which sustains him comfortably in a perpendicular position. A Nebraska physician is equally certain that the vital organs are injuriously affected by being jolted downward in walking, and to counteract this he gravely stands on his head five minutes every day.

A MICHIGAN editor received $000,002 from the administrator of the estate of a deceased subscriber, and to celebrate the event caused his office towel to be washed. How often affluence leads to extravagance.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - SEPT. 16, 1881.

THE President's condition took a decided change for the worse early on Sunday morning, and grave fears were entertained of the result, but towards evening the danger rapidly disappeared and he passed a comfortable night. Since Monday he has continued to improve, and on both Tuesday and Wednesday he was lifted out of bed, at his own request, into a reclining chair, and remained in it the last named day for one hour and a half. The physicians regard his condition now as better than at any time during the last three weeks, and entertain very strong hopes of his recovery. They refuse, however, to say that the "danger line" has been passed.

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch*, which, tho' opposed to Boss rule, was not carried away with enthusiasm over the candidacy of Davies for State Treasurer, because he did not assert his independence when he ought to have done so, admits that it was slightly led astray last winter when Mitchell was elected U. S. Senator and the result was claimed as a triumph by the independent Republicans. It regards his election as in a certain sense a defeat of the bosses, because they were forced to abandon their own candidate, but it seriously doubts if Harry Oliver himself would have been "so miserably, meanly, cringingly subservient to the superior Senator (Cameron) as this lazy, good-looking and apparently good-for-nothing Mitchell, who has proved himself to be Cameron's henchman, even in the very short time he has been allotted for furnishing such proof."

WILLIAM T. DAVIES, who was the candidate of the anti-Cameron men in the Republican State Convention for State Treasurer, is a Welshman by birth, having been born in "ancient Cambria" in 1831 and brought to Bradford county, in this State, when he was only eighteen months old. He is a lawyer by profession, is a member of the State Senate, and up until within three weeks of the meeting of the convention his nomination was regarded as a fixed fact. He took that happy view of his nomination himself, but as the sequel proved he was in the unfortunate position of his over-sanguine countryman, Owen Glendower, on a memorable occasion, when he boasted that he "could call spirits from the vasty deep." They did not, however, come at his bidding, and so Davies could call spirits in the shape of delegates from the Republican depths, but, as the outcome in the convention showed, they did not answer his summons to any alarming extent. Isn't it a little singular that whenever the machine undertakes to elect delegates to a State convention by county committees, as it did in most of the counties to the late convention, they invariably turn up with the Cameron collar around their necks. It was notably so in this county of Cambria, where at a fair test of strength in the Republican ranks Cameronism wouldn't stand the ghost of a chance.

HON. GEORGE LANDON, once a State Senator and now an old man, was a delegate from Bradford county to DonCameron's late convention at Harrisburg, and judging from the speech he made when he had "the honor to name for the position of State Treasurer Hon. Wm. J. Davies," his sufferings under all the surroundings must have been intolerable. He said it was the first State convention he had ever attended, and in our opinion it will also be the last. Landon in his speech exclaimed: "Why do I nominate him (Davies)? Because he is qualified for the place. For weeks and months he has been suggested as the biggest man for the place in the State. The thing grew and grew until a few months ago, when things suddenly took a turn. And here we are to-day, and instead of having upwards of 200 votes, we will have only about 83. What has become of the balance of them no man seems to know, but, for God's sake, gentlemen, don't place us in the position of voting against James A. Garfield." If old Mr. Landon, before he made his speech, had interviewed Matthew S. Quay, the king of the Pardon Board, he might perhaps have learned why "the thing" stopped growing several weeks ago, and also what had become of all the 200 Davies delegates except the paltry number 83.

ONE of the resolutions adopted by the late Republican State Convention declares that "the administration of Gov. Hoyt meets with our warmest approval." This is, of course, an endorsement by the Republican party in the State of the pardon of Kemble and his confederates, which was peculiarly an "administration" measure, although it was denounced by every decent Republican paper in the State. Quay was a delegate to the convention, and as Kemble had carried on the greater part of his corrupt solicitation of members in Quay's own office, he (Quay) determined that the "Grand Old Republican Party" of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, should stand the approval of even that infamous exercise of power by a board of which he is a member. Another part of the same resolution refers to "the credit of the State raised to its highest point and its finances placed on a proper basis without increasing the burdens of the people," all as the work of Hoyt's administration. What has Hoyt or his party done to raise the credit of the State, or to improve its financial condition? No man can answer. Gov. Hoyt has been very liberal in the use of his veto power, and in nearly every instance properly so; and if he had refused his assent to several bills passed by the Legislature last winter and at the previous session requiring large disbursements by the treasury for questionable or entirely unnecessary purposes, the "finances" of the State would be in a much more healthy condition than they are at present, and a select committee of the Legislature would not now be devising ways and means by a revision of the tax laws, for the purpose of meeting reckless and improvident appropriations which he could have prevented.

THE Crawford county system of making nominations for county offices, will be tried for the first time in this county at the Democratic primary election one week from to-morrow. The experiment can be made a success or a disastrous failure, just as the system is fairly or unfairly carried out by the election officers in the different districts. The rules governing the system are brief and easily understood, and the great and only ends to be acomplished, are an *honest* vote and a *fair* count. An honest vote means that no man shall be permitted to cast a ballot *unless he voted the Democratic ticket at the preceding general election*, and a fair count means that the vote shall be returned by the election board precisely as it was cast. These two requirements are very plain and rest for their faithful performance upon the election officers, who, in the discharge of their duties, can render it acceptable to the great mass of the Democracy of the county, or make it more objectionable than the old delegate system. We have heard it intimidated that it is the intention of Democrats in some of the northern districts to cast their votes for two candidates for County Commissioner from *this* end of the county, and that in some of the Southern districts two candidates from *that* section of the county will be voted for. We can hardly believe that such folly is seriously contemplated, and will only say that any two candidates nominated in that way will be thoroughly defeated, as they ought to be. Long custom has made it the unwritten Democratic law that each end of the county is entitled to one of the nominees, and under the new system that custom must be maintained.

We will only add, in conclusion, that this being the first test of the Crawford county system, it behooves the Democracy to make no mistakes in naming their candidates. Let every voter feel as if upon his ballot the nomination for *each* office may depend, and then let him vote for the very best and most deserving candidate. The Republicans, elated with their partial success last November, achieved through Democratic defection in the northern portion of the county and a coalition with the Greenback party in the southern section, will nominate their strongest and most available men, and the Democrats must do likewise if they expect to come out of the contest victorious.

IT didn't require much political foresight to predict, as we did in our paper two weeks ago, that Gen. Bailey, of Fayette county, would be the nominee of the Republican State Convention for State Treasurer. The vote on the first ballot stood 157 for Bailey and 84 for Davies. This result shows beyond all cavil that although the great mass of the Republican voters in the State are undoubtedly opposed to the bossism of Cameron, he is still able, through the active but quiet operations of his adherents, to be found in all portions of the State, to maintain his supremacy in the councils of the Republican party. His failure at Harrisburg last winter to elect his candidate, Oliver, to the U. S. Senate, don't seem to have materially crippled him, speaking in a political sense, as it was supposed to have done; but, on the contrary, his control of the political machine appears to be as potent as it ever was. Quay is Cameron's right hand man, and has more ability in getting up a State convention, and in running it to suit Cameron's as well as his own personal purposes, than all the men combined who undertake to lead the anti-Cameron wing of the party, which has the numbers, but sadly lacks in adroit and skilful management. The nomination of Bailey, who was one of Cameron's packed delegates to the Chicago convention and voted every time for Grant, was as bitter a dose as could possibly have been administered to the friends of Garfield, and was doubtless so intended by Cameron and his friends. It will be seen elsewhere in our paper that Charles S. Wolfe, of Union county, the head and front of the anti-Cameron faction, has unfurled the flag of rebellion and proposes to do some valiant fighting throughout the State against Cameron and his hated clan.

M. S. QUAY as temporary chairman of Cameron's State Convention at Harrisburg on yesterday week, followed as it was by the nomination for State Treasurer of Gen. Bailey, one of Cameron's third term delegates to the Chicago convention, was the last straw that broke down the patience of Charles S. Wolfe with the rugged rule of the Republican bosses, and turning his back on the convention he hastened to his home in Lewisburg, Union county, where on the following day he issued the following card, which speaks for itself:

To the Editor of the Press, Philadelphia:

LEWISBURG, Pa., September 9.—The black flag has been raised against the Independent Republicans of Pennsylvania. Please announce that on my own responsibility I am an Independent Republican candidate for state treasurer, in full sympathy with the administration and against the rule of the bosses. I will stump the state and give my reasons for this action. CHARLES S. WOLFE.

Wolfe evidently means business, but it is too soon yet even to guess at the effect likely be produced on the Republican party in the State by the bold and aggressive stand he has taken. He does not, of course, expect to be elected, and his main object in fighting the Cameron machine is, as he himself says, to find out how much "sincerity and practibility there is in the Independent Reform movement in Pennsylvania." Wolfe has a good deal of "sand" in his political composition, and his candidacy bodes infinite trouble to Gen. Bailey, the nominee of the bosses.

GUITEAU had a remarkably narrow escape from a violent death on the afternoon of Sunday last. Sergeant Mason, of Battery B, second artillery, when in the act of relieving the guard at the jail in Washington, shot at him through the window of his cell, the ball grazing his head and imbedding itself in the wall of his cell. Mason was promptly arrested. Guiteau will suffer the penalty of the law when he is tried and convicted of murder, if the President dies, or of an attempt to commit murder if he should recover, and Mason in assuming to anticipate the judgment of the law by becoming a murderer himself, ought to be punished to the full extent of the penalty prescribed for his offence. No soldier or citizen in this country can be permitted to take the law into his own hands and violate it with impunity.

TERRIBLE FIRES IN MICHIGAN.

IMMENSE TRACTS OF LAND BURNED OVER AND HUNDREDS OF LIVES LOST.

DETROIT, Mich, Sept. 7.—Reports from the northern and northeastern part of the State, show a terrible condition of affairs. The long-continued drought has rendered everything as dry as tinder, and numerous "slashings" or partly cleared tracts of land covered with brush, decayed timber, and other inflammable material, afford the best possible medium for the rapid spread of the flames, carried by the high winds which have been prevailing. Sanilac and Huron counties, lying on the shore of Lake Huron, between Port Huron and Saginaw bay, are the theatre of the most destruction, which is growing positively appalling in character. Hundreds of farms are already reduced to blackened deserts—stock, crops, fences, and all farm buildings swept away—absolutely nothing left. Nor is this all. Several lives are known to be lost. Men, women and children, overtaken by the flames, were suffocated by the stifling heat. It is feared, when full accounts are received, the loss of life may prove terrible. The little hamlets of Anderson, Richmondville, and Charleston, Sanilac county, were all reported wiped out, while Port Hope, Verona Mills, and Badax, Huron county, are reported wholly or partly burned up. People are flocking to the shore of Lake Huron from the interior of these counties as the only refuge from the devouring flames, and sometimes are overtaken by the spreading fire. Not less than twenty deaths are now reported, but it is hoped that some of these statements may yet prove incorrect, while it is feared they do not begin to approximate with the facts, so unprecedented is the condition of things. In Tuscola county, the next tier of counties back from Lake Huron and south of Saginaw, fires are also raging, but with not so great severity. Still, the losses here are simply overshadowed by the more terrible state of things in the adjoining counties. The same state of facts exists in Lapeer county, next south of Tuscola. The whole country around Saginaw and Bay City is also ablaze, from marshes taking fire, and reports of many losses to farmers are beginning to reach us. The weather continues excessively hot, with no signs of rain. Where the present fearful condition of things will end nobody can foretell.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE DISASTER.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept 8.—The horrors of the situation in Sanilac and Huron counties, on the shores of Lake Huron, are deepening every hour. An appeal was issued at Port Huron, signed by Senator Conger and Hon. W. L. Bancroft, calling for money, clothing, and provisions to be sent forthwith to Hon. E. C. Carlton, mayor of Port Huron. The distress is unparalleled. It is believed 300 people have perished, and from many more have, while thousands are stripped of everything—food, shelter, crops, stock, all swept clean from the face of the earth. Accounts continue to come in of a most harrowing description. George McDonald, of Minden, Sanilac county, tells a harrowing tale. Over 200 families are homeless in that section, and suffering from want of food and clothing. John Ballentine, of Verona Mills, says that fifty-three lives were known to have been lost in the neighborhood of Sand Beach. The fire suddenly reached Verona Mills on Monday, and the town was soon wiped out. The wind was so strong that Ballentine and wife were picked up and blown fifteen or twenty yards. A woman and her husband were found lying against a tree, dead, the woman being partly delivered of a child. The devastation caused by the fires of 1871 is nothing in comparison to the fires of the last few days. In the vicinity of Richmondville, Western, Forester and Mercer townships reliable information leads one to say that upwards of 300 persons perished in the flames. There was no escape for them. The woods and ground were so dry that no warning of danger was given. Faster than a race-horse came the fire. It would embrace a house or a barn with its contents and away to the next. Persons who have been through the terrible ordeal say that in ten minutes from the time the fire struck there would be no vestige of a house left.

A. Jones says: "I have just returned from a trip through the burned district, and a description of the sights would make the readers' blood turn cold. In many instances men, women and children were found lying on their faces in the road, where they had fallen when they were overtaken by the fire. Children were lying on logs, where they had climbed for safety. Those who, in finding each other when once separated, Many took refuge in wells and root-houses, but in almost every instance were suffocated. Details of the disaster in Huron are as bad as here. I believe that when the returns are in 1,000 persons will be found to have perished in the flames. Forester township will turn out Thursday to bury the dead cattle, which, when decomposed, the stench of which is unbearable. Rev. W. T. Allington found sixteen dead bodies near Deckerville. Only five buildings were left between this place and Minden. John Flytewager's family, seven children and wife, were all burnt together in Paris township with fifteen others. The Day family were burned, with Morris Clifford, wife and child. A man and woman are lying dead between Donner's mill and Tyre. Fifteen families were burned in Argyle and Moore. Five hundred families are reported at Minden as having been burned out. A woman and seven head of cattle were burned at Smith's Mill, half a mile from Tyre. Wherever a house is left people flock to it for sleep to a fold, in some places as many as six families being in a log shanty. They must have relief from the blow or great suffering will be the result. I saw many families to-day who had not one meal since Monday, and who do not know when they will get one. Their teams are all gone, and their cows and other stock burned. Desolation stares them in the face. They left to-day for Detroit, and many more of them say, bad as it is, it might have been a great deal worse. They are glad to get away with their lives. Many of the men are Canadians, who have been over but a short time and have just begun to get things in comfortable shape. Many need medicine and medical attendance."

Merchants and capitalists at noon to-day pledged themselves for $100,000 for the sufferers in the Michigan burned districts, and also put their hands in their pockets and pulled out $6,000, to be immediately expended for flour and meat, which leave here before dark to-night on a fast steamer for aid to the sufferers in Sanilac, Huron and other counties. This latter is for immediate use, and if necessary $500,000 will be raised. A report from one of the best men in Sanilac is received, saying that 500 are known to be killed and over $5,000 burned out.

STILL LATER.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 9.—Details continue to come in relative to the destruction by the forest fires in Huron and Sanilac counties, the principal theatre of the greatest destruction and suffering. An eye witness states that preceding the approach of the fire there was darkness and copper colored appearance in the sky. Later it changed to a dark red and by the middle of the afternoon on Monday it became so dark that lanterns became a necessity, in order that people might find their way out of doors. This condition of affairs continued until about eight o'clock Wednesday morning, when the wind shifted from west to north, which cooled the air and brought a slight relief. In the woods were many dead of every age and presenting a revolting appearance of the bodies, which are scorched and charred by the fire. The high winds which prevailed cut off nearly every avenue of escape, and large burning masses would be bodily lifted up and borne great distances away, and in many instances started fires in fresh places. The skill and courage of man seemed impotent to combat with such flames, and the fleeing people were caught in fire traps and roasted, as were their live stock. One farmer who was plowing with his team of oxen a few miles from Sand Beach, perceiving the approaching darkness started for his home. Reaching there, he found that his wife had gone to neighbors. He took two children, and gave three others in charge of his eldest daughter. Before travelling many rods they found themselves cut off by the flames. He turned in another direction and escaped with two children. The three children and the daughter were found next day all in a heap, charred beyond recognition.

A dispatch from Port Austin, at the top of the burned peninsula, sums up the general destruction as follows: The loss of lives by the forest fires on Monday and Tuesday is estimated at from two hundred to three hundred. The following villages were burned: Bad Axe, Verona, Forest Bay, Richmondville, Charleston, Anderson, Deckersville, Harrisonville, Sandusky. The following were partly burned: Linden, Port Hope, Elby. The great loss in the villages is nothing to that in the country, where the losses are to numerous too be named.

Rains have fallen in probably sufficient quantities to quench the fires, but not enough to soak the ground and revive the drooping vegetation. The lowest estimates indicate that two hundred and fifteen families have been burned out in Sandusky county and thirty-two persons are known to be dead.

WORSE AND WORSE.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 11.—The very latest news from the fire which swept Huron Peninsula and adjacent regions, indicates that the work of destruction is done, but the sickening details arriving every hour show that the devastation was even more widespread and awful than previous reports have shown. In the counties of Huron, Sanilac and Tuscola, thirty-one townships and eleven villages were utterly destroyed, and the townships burned over as close as summer fallow. In many cases bridges, fences, houses and barns, cattle, sheep and human beings went down before the flames like grain before the reaper stroke.

LOSS OF LIFE.

The Chicago *Times* makes the following estimate of the loss of life up to last Friday:

Burned at Sand Beach	14
On the ground near Sand Beach	53
At Richmondville	16
In Custea Township	20
Isolated cases in Sanilac county	35
Dead near Minden	200
Near Mariette	20
Paris	47
West of Tyre	17
At Cato	6
In the road at Watertown	25
Near Utley	4
Total	485

Late returns indicate that the loss of life has not been overstated. The number who have perished is at least 600, and may run up to 1,000 as soon as the back country can be reached. The number of homeless persons will not fall short of 15,000.

STIRRING APPEAL FOR AID.

PORT HURON, Sept. 11.—The following was issued to-day:

To the American People: We have to-night returned from the burnt district of Huron and Sanilac counties. We have seen the burned, disfigured and writhing figures of men, women and children; rough board coffins containing the dead followed to the grave by a few blinded and despairing relatives; crowds of half-starved people at some of the stations asking for bread for their famished neighbors. We hear of more than two hundred victims already buried and more charred and bloated bodies daily discovered. Already more than fifteen thousand families are found to be utterly destitute and homeless. They huddle in barns, in school houses, in their neighbors' houses, scorched, blistered, homeless. Some still wander half crazed around the ruins of their habitations, vainly seeking their dead, some in speechless agony wringing their hands and refusing to be comforted. More than ten thousand people who only one week ago occupied happy, comfortable homes are to-day houseless, homeless sufferers.—They are hungry and almost naked when found, and in such great numbers and so widely scattered that our best efforts and greatest resources fail to supply their immediate wants. Without speedy aid many will perish, and many more will suffer and become ill. Our people will do their utmost for their relief, but all our resources would fail to meet their necessities. We appeal to the charity and generosity of the American people to send relief without delay.

Signed by E. C. Carlton, Mayor of Port Huron, and Chairman of the Relief Committee; Peter Hartman, Chas. B. Sanborn, John P. Sanborn, Peter B. Sanborn, Chas. A. Ward, Omar D. Conger.

A PRIZE ESSAY.—*To the Public:* In January last I offered a prize of $200 in gold for each discovery, during the year, in the United States and Canada, of a telescopic, unexpected comet. Dr. Lewis Swift, director of the Warner Observatory, discovered Comet A, May 1st, and Prof. Schaeberle, of Ann Arbor, Mich., Observatory, Comet C, July 1st, each thus winning the prize. Comet B, or the Great Comet, burst suddenly on the sight in this country in June, though it was first seen in South Africa May 21st, and its appearance was predicted near *Beta Aurigæ* for June 23d last, this prediction being exactly fulfilled. Comet B was neither telescopic nor unexpected, and yet I was anxious, could the first discoverer be found, to make a special award of $200. Nearly 3,000 letters claiming priority have been received and examined, but Director Swift reports that no conclusion can be reached that would be scientific and satisfactory. This was a disappointment to myself and the claimants, but in order to encourage, so far as possible, popular astronomical study, I beg to announce a prize of $200 to the person in the United States or Canada who shall prepare the best essay on *"Comets: their Composition, Purpose, and Effect upon the Earth,"* on the following

CONDITIONS:

1. The essay must be written in plain language, each technical term to be defined in brackets immediately following, and must not exceed 3,000 words.

2. Each essay must be signed with a *nom de plume* and a sealed envelope must accompany the essay superscribed with the *nom de plume* and containing the real name of the author.

3. All the essays must be filed with Dr. Lewis Swift, Director of the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., by November 1, 1881, and he will submit them to the judges. The prize will be awarded for the most valuable additions to popular astronomical literature. H. H. WARNER.

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1881.

THE MICHIGAN CALAMITY.—Saturday night in the fire-swept district of Michigan was the most horrible since the flames broke out. To the sufferings of the homeless people were added the tortures of cold and rain. Until then the days had been hot and the nights warm, and those of the homeless thousands who could find no covering but the sky were not compelled to bear up against the depressing influence of cold. Saturday night the sun went down enveloped in clouds and a cold wind began blowing. Before nine o'clock it began to rain, and for several hours the water came down in torrents which would have checked the destruction had the rain come five days sooner and saved many lives, but which now only vex the sufferers to the skin and left them shivering in the raw night air.

The scarcity of food may be imagined when it is stated that the representatives of the *Herald* who have been sent to the burned district have had to rely entirely on what they could take with them. Almost the only staple crop there is wheat, and now is the seeding time. Fifty thousand bushels of grain must be scattered over the burned district in ten days or next year no crop can be obtained. Every steamer which can be obtained has been pressed into the service to carry supplies, and every train over the little narrow guage railroad through the country has been loaded in the same way.

In reviewing the losses the welcome word "insured" is found to be modified to an extent which makes it worthless by the fact that such insurance is in mutual companies, the stock in which is owned to a large extent by the sufferers themselves.

A FIERY GRAVE.—The Westphalia papers give an account of a terrible catastrophe which occurred in the northwestern part of that province on the 18th ult. There has been for some time in operation in the neighborhood of Solingen, not far from Barmen, a strange phenomenon. A part of the soil of a hilly heath became excessively hot, so much so that some people living close by availed themselves of the heat for domestic purposes. The explanation suggested was that some inflammable subterranean gas, or perhaps petroleum, had been accidentally set on fire. Some water had been brought to the spot by an artificial channel; but its contact with the burning soil had only produced violent explosions, which seemed to shatter all the ground around. Yesterday week some persons drove out in a carriage from Remscheid to inspect the spot. When arrived at a distance of a quarter of an English mile, they heard a strange, rumbling noise, which so terrified the horses that they had to alight, and send the carriage back some distance. They walked on, discussing the likelihood of any danger, when suddenly a space of the hillside, about 100 metres square, opened, disclosing a gulf of liquid fire, and throwing up flames. The house where the family mentioned above lived was at once surrounded by the flames, and was, before their eyes, swallowed up in the liquid fiery caldron at their feet, apparently feeding the flames. It is known that several persons were in the house; none were saved, but it has not been ascertained how many perished.—*London Times.*

GOOD ADVICE FROM A LEADING MEDICAL PROFESSOR.—The learned doctor says: "Keep some kind of a tonic medicine always in the house, and if anyone feels unwell, make free use of it. But first be sure that it is both harmless as well as meritorious.—Put no trust in alcoholic preparations; their use will lead to intemperance; neither be partial to any remedy that produces a severe cathartic effect, for prostration of the nervous system and digestive organs is sure to follow. The mildest and best medicine ever invented for strengthening every part of the body and restoring impaired or lost organic functions to their normal condition, and one which is having an unparalleled and rapidly increasing sale in the Eastern States, is Brown's Iron Bitters. Any druggist will procure it for you if you request him to do so, especially when he finds that you cannot be persuaded to take some substitute. It does not contain alcohol, and is the only preparation of iron that cures headache and goes not blacken the teeth. It is a sure reviver, a true strengthener, and the very best medicine ever invented for permanently strengthening the pulmonary, urinary and digestive organs, and preventing consumption, kidney diseases and chronic dyspepsia, often curing these diseases when all other remedies have failed; for it is truly nature's best assistant."—*Gazette.*

—Mrs. Mary Sanders and her son John were arrested at Waupun, on the Erie and Pittsburg Railroad, on Thursday night, charged with the murder of Thomas Sanders, the husband and father, in a family quarrel. Thomas was struck on the head by either the wife or son, the blow causing death in ten minutes.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Jamfull is the name of a Colorado town.

—Lightning completely stripped a hog of its skin in Richmond, Mich.

—To sick, colicky, crying babies give PAREGORIC; never any other medicine whatsoever.

—Two hundred soldiers lately took the pledge at Aldershot after an eloquent address from Cardinal Manning.

—The wreck of a vessel at Frankfort, on Lake Michigan, with a loss of 150 lives, was reported at Chicago on Monday.

—George Hoover, aged 13, who shot and killed his sister Lottie, near Sunbury, last May, has been convicted of manslaughter.

—Three sisters were married in one wedding in St. Louis. There were eighteen bridesmaids, and the guests filled a large hall.

—Sergeant Mason, who fired at Guiteau on Sunday, will not be tried by court-martial and the civil authorities have taken no action as yet.

—Kentucky is to have a mushroom farm in its Mammoth Cave. It is said there is room enough to produce a million pounds of mushrooms daily.

—A girl received a reward of $10 from her father for climbing a church steeple at Saranac, Mich., standing on the knob, and cheering for Col. Ingersoll.

—A Connecticut maniac's belief is that he is divine, and therefore has a right to ride free on railroads. He tries to kill conductors who deny his claim.

—Nothing so good for Headache and Dyspepsia as DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. All Druggists sell them.

—Wm. B. Mann, the widely-known stationer, died at his country residence in Haddonfield, N. J., on Wednesday evening of last week, aged sixty-seven years.

—Lightning killed Thomas M. Douglass, near Agate, Col., recently, tearing his clothes into narrow strips, destroying his boots, and melting his watch and chain.

—Frederick Schuman, aged 12 years, and another boy about the same age were instantly killed by a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Jersey City, on Monday evening.

—The owner of a large cranberry farm at Berlin, Wis., employs a hundred girls, and he promises to marry the one who picks the most berries this season, providing she wants him.

—The Harrisburg correspondent of the New York *Sun* having charged Orange Noble with being a stockholder in the Standard Oil Company, the Erie *Dispatch* refutes the charge.

—Matt Chapman, one of the men arrested on suspicion of being connected with the Chicago and Alton train robbery, has made a confession and given the names of his accomplices.

—Hoyt Brothers, of Equinunk, Wayne county, have just completed a tannery at Morris with a capacity of a thousand sides of leather a day and employing three hundred men.

A traveller was lately killed on an English railroad by his own portmanteau, which he had placed on the rack above and opposite, and which in the collision struck him with fatal force.

—The New York *Times* (Rep.) thinks "the committee which drafted the platform of the Republican State Convention of Pennsylvania seems to have been sorely puzzled to find anything to say."

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—Jeremiah Mahany died at his home, on the road leading from Pottsville to Frackville, on Saturday night, at the reputed age of 113 years. Although he had been a resident of America for an ordinary lifetime, Jerry never spoke any language but Irish. His wife, who claims to be 106, also speaks Irish and nothing else. The old couple have raised a large family. The oldest boy is 75.

—An incident of recent occurrence at Elmira, N. Y., furnishes a fine opportunity for moralizing. There is a girl in that city who competed in an exhibition of female loveliness, and won the first prize by her good looks. The triumph has proved more than she could bear. It has turned her head, and now she is a candidate for admission to an insane asylum. All is vanity, saith the preacher.

—The Grand Jury of Fayette county on Friday last returned true bills against the seven Molly Maguires charged with the murder of Maurice Healy on the 26th of June last. The principals in the murder are alleged to have been John Kane, who was committed without bail, Pat Dolan, Mike Dolan and James McFarland, while three others were accessaries. It is not yet determined when the trial will take place.

—A report was received in Sedalia, Mo., on Sunday last, that two heavily armed and masked men entered the town of Bates City, on the Chicago and Alton Railroad, about seven miles east of the Blue Cut, the scene of the late train robbery, and drawing pistols and firing, began an indiscriminate pillage of the town. The people offered no resistance and the robbers seem to have taken what they wanted. The amount of booty obtained is not stated.

—A gang of tramps, numbering about seventy-five, boarded a freight train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, below Middletown, on Sunday morning, and threatened the crew with violence if they did not allow them to ride. A special train and posse of officers were dispatched to the scene from Harrisburg. Twenty-one of the tramps were arrested and taken there the same evening. They are supposed to be a portion of the gang who have been robbing and burning houses and barns in Lancaster county.

—The steamer Columbia, of the North Eastern line, foundered off Franklin, Mich., at 11 o'clock Saturday night and fifteen persons were drowned. The bodies of the captain, first and second engineers, Miss Fitzgerald, and a young man unknown have come ashore. The steamer was bound from Chicago to Collingwood, Canada, grain-laden. She shifted her cargo about 10:45, and sank fifteen minutes after. The passengers and crew got away from the vessel in small boats, but the one containing the captain, engineers and others capsized.

—William Brown, George W. Padgett and Patrick McGowan, whites, and Abel and Amos Manley, Creek Indians, were hanged at Fort Smith, Ark., on Friday morning for murder. The execution, which was private, took place in the old military fort. While on the way to the scaffold Brown fainted, but was speedily revived. Each prisoner acknowledged his guilt. As the cap was placed over Padgett's head he cried "We five die on the scaffold this morning, but we'll meet again in heaven this evening." The signal was then given and the trap was sprung. The white men died instantly, but the Indians writhed convulsively and a stream of blood gushed from Amos Manley's mouth.

—A passenger train on the Chicago and Alton Railroad was stopped and robbed by masked highwaymen, four miles east of Independence, Mo., on Wednesday night of last week. The express safe was rifled and the passengers robbed of money and watches to the amount of several thousand dollars. It is believed the express safe did not contain more than $500. The express messenger, Fox, was badly beaten by the ruffians. After securing their plunder, the whole job occupying about a quarter of an hour, the robbers rode off to the woods. It is believed their leader was the leader in the robbery of the Chicago and Rock Island train at Winsdon, July 17th. The train was stopped by obstructions and a red lantern on the track. As soon as the alarm was given by the train at Kansas City, posses of men went in pursuit of the highwaymen, and it is reported that six of them have been captured. The Governor of Missouri has issued a proclamation calling on the people "to rise en masse and exterminate the robbers."

HAY FEVER.—Messrs. White & Bardick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.: I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to relieve all persons suffering with Rose Cold and Hay Fever. I have been a great sufferer from the same complaints; have had great relief by using the Balm. I have recommended it to many of my friends for Catarrh, and in all cases where they have used the Balm freely have been cured.—T. KENNEY, Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1880.

MR. A. L. AVERY, Pharmacist, Newark, N. J.: Having been severely afflicted for eleven years with Hay Fever, after trying almost everything without avail, I gave up all hopes of being cured, when I purchased of you a box of Sanford's Cream Balm. To my surprise, after a few applications, I was entirely relieved.—H. WATSON HARRIS, Letter Carrier, No. 14, New P. O., Newark, N. J. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

ROBERT WILLIAMS and his wife, who live near Whitmill, in this county, says a Danville (Va.) despatch of Friday, had a quarrel yesterday and the wife went to a magistrate and obtained a warrant for her husband's arrest. The magistrate appointed Williams's son special constable to execute the warrant. On his arrival at Williams's house with the warrant, Williams's dead body was found lying in the yard. His head had been nearly severed from the body with an axe, which was lying beside it. Williams had been killed by his daughters, who had fled after committing the murder, and have not yet been arrested. Williams was an educated man, of good family, but was addicted to drink.

A BENEFICENT ACTION.—The worn look and miserable feelings of those closely confined in mills or at desks or work tables, are caused by weak stomach, kidneys or bowels, and show the necessity for some mild tonic to build them up. No one need suffer thus who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic; for without intoxicating it has such a beneficient action on these sluggish organs and so cleanses the poisonous matters from the system, that rose cheeks and good health and spirits are soon brought back again.—*Express.* See advertisement, and buy the medicine at the new drug store, Ebensburg. [8-22.-1m.]

A NEW SECT has arisen in Chicago, whose members call themselves Overcomers. They assume to have a peculiar inheritance in the promises which were made to the seven churches of Asia, claim to work miracles, and believe in the salvation of all, even the devil; but many will first have to pass thro' purgatory. Their leader and some of their most advanced saints are said to be on their way to Jerusalem to inaugurate the new dispensation.

CHOICE EXTRACTS FROM DRUGGISTS.—"We know the value of malt, hops, calisaya and iron composing "Malt Bitters."

"Our lady customers highly praise them."

"Physicians prescribe them in this town."

"The largest bottle and best medicine."

"Best blood purifier on our shelves."

"Our best people take Malt Bitters."

"Sure cure for chills and liver diseases."

A YOUNG MAN employed at the Palo Alto car shops, who was told to carry a piece of an iron car bumper down stairs, on Friday, thought to save himself some hard work by throwing it out of a second-story window. Patrick Casey, an old man residing in the Orchard, was passing at the instant and was struck on the hip by the falling iron and seriously, if not fatally, injured.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.

TERRENCE CONNELLY, the sick faster at Newton, N. J., has entered upon the seventy-third day of his fast, the first 42 days of which not a spoonful of food in any form, liquid or solid, was taken. Since then, for the last thirty days, he has taken from two to three teaspoonfuls of liquid food, generally beef tea daily, but nothing else except water.

SILVER CREEK, N. Y., Feb. 6, 1880.—*Gents:* I have been very low, and have tried everything to no advantage. I heard your Hop Bitters recommended by so many, I concluded to give them a trial. I did, and now am around, and constantly improving, and am nearly as strong as ever.—W. H. WELLER.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7.'81.-1y.]

Judge Black as a Christian Champion.

The following extract from Judge Black's reply to Bob Ingersoll shows that he is as vigorous a defender of the Christian religion as he is of the Democratic party.

"Reflect what kind of a world this was when the disciples of Christ undertook to reform it, and compare it with the condition in which their teachers have put it. In its mighty metropolis, the centre of its intellectual and political power, the best men were addicted to vices so debasing that I could not even allude to them without soiling the paper I write upon. All manner of unprincipled wickedness was practiced in the private life of the whole population without concealment or shame, and the magistrates were thoroughly and universally corrupt. Benevolence in any shape was altogether unknown. The helpless and the weak got neither justice nor mercy. There was no relief for the poor, no succor for the sick, no refuge for the unfortunate. In all paganism there was not a hospital, asylum, almshouse, or organized charity of any kind. The indifference to human life was perfectly frightful. The order of a successful leader to assassinate his political opponent was always obeyed by his followers with the utmost alacrity and pleasure. It was a special amusement of the populace to witness the show at which men were compelled to kill one another, or to turn to pieces by

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - SEPT. 16, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTIONS.

The Democratic voters of Cambria county will meet at their respective places of holding elections, on Saturday, September 24, 1881, and vote by ballot for the nomination of a county ticket, as follows:

One person for County Treasurer.
Two persons for Associate Judges.
Two persons for County Commissioners.
One person for Poor House Director.
One person for Coroner.
Two persons for Auditors.

A County Committeeman will also be elected in each district.

Each voter can vote for two persons for Associate Judges, two for County Commissioners, and two for Auditors. They are to vote for only one person for County Treasurer, one for Poor House Director, and one for Coroner.

The election will be open from 1 o'clock, P. M., until 7 P. M.

Tickets and necessary papers for conducting the election will be furnished to each Committeeman.

The Committee men will take the returns of the election to Ebensburg on Monday, September 26, A meeting of the Committee will be held at 1 o'clock, P. M., of that day in the Court House, when the votes will be counted and the names of the successful candidates announced.

Also, the gentlemen who will be elected members of the County Committee on the 24th inst. for the ensuing year, are requested to meet at the Court House in Ebensburg on Monday, Sept. 26th, 1881, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing a Chairman, and transacting such other business as may be deemed necessary.

W. H. McMULLEN, Chairman.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—A case of small-pox is reported from Gallitzin.

—Democratic primaries on Saturday of next week.

—Next Argument Court will be held on Tuesday, November 1st, proximo.

—A good cow, nearly dry, can be bought cheap by applying at this office.

—The drouth in this county has been so long and so great that little plowing or sowing has been done here, of late.

—The weather last week was as warm as perdition; but, lo! what a change!—we're all now in a shiv'ring condition.

—The summer hotels and boarding-houses in this neighborhood are nearly if not entirely depopulated of their guests.

—"Lindsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

—I paid $150 to my doctor and was no better. I then took a few bottles of PERUNA, which cured me. At the new drug store.

—John Niebols fell under the wheels of a freight train at Derry, Westmoreland county, on Saturday last, and had both legs amputated.

—Exhausted and enfeebled constitutions suffering from dyspepsia, nervousness and general weakness, cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

—A load of kindling wood, cut to lengths, will be needed at the FREEMAN residence in the course of a week or ten days. Who'll bring it?

—A bear and its cub were seen in Warriorsmark, Huntingdon county, a few days ago. No warrior, however, marked them for their own.

—It is simply marvellous how quickly constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria, are cured by "Seligers' Liver Pills."

—The Carrolltown *News* says that Engelbert Bender, of Clearfield township, had a twelve-ton stack of hay destroyed by fire a week ago last Sunday.

—The only way to account for the fact that V. S. Barker & Bro. sell more groceries than any other firm in town is that they sell cheaper than other dealers.

—It has of late been so fearfully dry, here away that we are willing, torsooth, that the spell should be spelled with a g or without—as in drought or in drouth.

—The corner-stone of the new Presbyterian church in this place was laid on Friday last without any special ceremonies, and the brick work commenced to-day (Thursday.)

—Mr. John Crouse, proprietor of the Dexter Hotel at Chest Springs, has lately erected a large and commodious stable and wagonshed for the convenience of the traveling public.

—A Carroll township lad named Rudolph Miller, aged about six years, fell from the roof of a spring house on Monday of last week and fractured his right arm between the elbow and wrist.

—A rare chance to buy grist-mill machinery very cheap is offered to-day in our advertising department. Read the screed, and if you have any need for things of that kind, now's the best time indeed.

—We agree with the Altoona *Advance* that it would be a capital idea for the capitalists of our county capital to invest their spare capital in a summer resort. But, all the same, they will never do it.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have opened a large stock of seasonable clothing for men and boys, among which is a fine line of wearing apparel for boys from five to ten years of age that cannot be excelled anywhere.

—Taken in its literal sense, the remark of Brother Ryder about our town being "regularly laid out" might be construed as the "unkindest cut of all," though of course it was not intended for anything of that sort.

—Wm. H. Kepperly, formerly of Martinsburg, Blair county, was killed in a railroad accident on Thursday night last at Silver Creek, on the Philadelphia and Erie road, on which he was employed as a freight engineer.

—Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in catarrh by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete treatment only $1.

—We designed printing the list of officers of the J. V. P. A., recently elected at Bedford, but other matters certainly of not less importance to our readers have unavoidably crowded it out.

—Two representatives of the rowdy element of Johnstown, both drunk, made a needless assault on Mr. Richard Gittings, of Cambria township, last Monday afternoon. In default of the usual fine, they went to jail for twenty-four hours.

—Remember when you need shoes for your feet that V. S. Barker & Bro. have just opened the largest assortment ever brought to Ebensburg. You can see at their store all styles of ladies' and children's fine shoes, at prices lower than anywhere else.

—Our old friend and correspondent, Maj. D. Nelson Smith tarried with us for a few hours on Wednesday, going back the same evening to Cresson, from whence he intends returning to his home in Philadelphia to-day or to-morrow. Long life and benediction.

—Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will restore you, but go at once to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's German Cure. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—The planing mill in this place, with all the machinery and fixtures thereto pertaining, is to be offered at public sale on Tuesday, Sept. 27th, and we trust that somebody with the necessary funds and energy will be found to purchase. See advertisement and bills.

—Charles Reck, of Lansdale, Montgomery county, who had been employed on the repair of the railroad company's yard, at Altoona, for the two months previous, was run over by a train of eighteen cars on Thursday morning, receiving injuries which terminated in death two hours later.

—A number of dogs owned by Messrs. Jones Eger and Edward Evans, of Barr township, made short work about two weeks ago of one young steer belonging to the first named gentleman. The dogs were all killed, however, soon after, though we can't say that that balanced the books.

—Women that have been bedridden for years have been entirely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. [9-16.-2t.]

—Drs. M. R. B. Creery, of this place, and J. Q. Creery, of Cherrytree, have just supplemented their brotherly relations by entering into business relations as surgeon dentists, with their official headquarters in Ebensburg. What we think of the new department will appear further along—say a week hence. Meantime success to the new firm.

—Letters addressed to the following named persons remain uncalled for in the Ebensburg post-office: Miss Alice J. Bradley, F. S. Brady, Harriet Griffith, Thomas Huber, Mrs. Mary A. Jones, Miss Ellie Keylor, Mrs. Annie S. Phillips, Evan Roberts (2), Mrs. David Reese, V. L. Schneider, Mrs. L. A. Thompson.

—Mr. Wm. Glass, of Munster township, will be a candidate before the next Republican convention for County Commissioner, though if only one candidate for the office is named, which at present seems probable, he will likely fail to secure the prize. It seems to be conceded that Commissioner Sam Davis will be his own successor on that side of the house.

—When you go to Altoona in quest or pursuit of coat, pants or vest, or an entire new suit, don't forget to remember that Charley Laterner is there, and that for Anderson & Co., as perhaps you're aware, he sells clothing, the best, at prices so low, that you'll make a mistake if elsewhere you go. Store in Jaggard's new building, Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.

—Mrs. Frank Kahn, of Ligonier, Westmoreland county, fell into a cistern thirteen feet deep, on Friday last, while attempting to draw a bucket of water, and it was only by standing erect for fully an hour, or until her family, who had missed her but could not discover her whereabouts, came to her rescue, that she succeeded in saving herself from drowning.

—We acknowledge the compliment paid us by Brother Lindsay, of the Huntingdon *Local News*, when he says that we "can't set up any stereotyped plates that will hold as good food for thought as comes from your (our) own mill," but as our boys couldn't picnic at Bedford and pick type at home in the meantime, we were obliged to make up the deficiency in some way.

—Mr. John Collopy received the Franciscan habit at St. Francis' Monastery, Loretto, on Thursday evening of last week, and on the following day departed for Germantown, near Philadelphia, to aid in the good work of instructing the youth of that city. Our best wishes are with the promising young man who has so wisely chosen to serve God and instruct his fellow creatures without hope of reward in this life.

—We are sorry to learn that our townsman, Mr. H. Berg, late County Superintendent of Schools, has determined to remove permanently from our midst. He will dispose of his personal property at public sale next Wednesday, and immediately afterward, with his family, will go to New York city, where we understand he has secured a responsible position in a bank. We trust all manner of prosperity may accompany him.

—City Solicitor Flanagan, of Altoona, was among the welcome and frequent visitors to our town during the early part of this week. And the attraction wasn't a fee either, tho' if one "e" were dropped and "my 0" added the cause of his coming would cease to be a mystery. Still, we didn't start out to give "Jeems" away, and we ain't going to do it even though he should continue to drive in and out of our town with his coach and two for a month or more to come.

—Among the notables who were in town this week attending Court either as interested parties, attorneys, or witnesses, may be mentioned ex-Congressman Coffroth, of Somerset, ex-Congressman Speer, and Attorney Bailey, of Huntingdon, and F. W. Hay and Howard J. Roberts, Esqs., of Johnstown. Geo. W. Mullen, Esq., of the St. Cloud Hotel, Philadelphia, was also here for two or three hours on Monday, but neither Court nor courting had anything to do with his coming.

—A short time ago V. S. Barker & Bro. placed a lot of dress goods on their counters, and marked them at 5 and 10 cents per yard. They were all sold in a few days, and this week they have sorted over their stock again, before buying their new supplies for the fall trade, and picked out a lot of Summer goods and remnants, which they have marked down to 5 and 10 cents per yard. These will last only a few days; so if you want any of them, now is the time to call and secure a bargain.

—What seems to be fitly styled "the latest and most wonderful invention" is Edison's Instantaneous Guide to the Piano or Organ, of which an advertisement setting forth its extraordinary merits will be found in another column. If all that is claimed for this new musical innovation be true, and the Company which offer it for sale have no hesitation in pledging the payment of $1,000 if they fail to make good their promises, the demand for the "Guide" will be as unprecedented as the invention itself.

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg Pa., and buy a bottle of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. It is based upon chemical laws, and is prepared with the most scrupulous care. This medicine is warranted to cure consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember an ordinary cough leads to consumption if allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Dr. J. J. Krise, of Altoona, formerly of this county, where we believe he was born and raised, has taken up the cudgel on behalf of that infamous traffic known as the speculative life insurance business, in which he is engaged, and pours his maledictions upon the newspapers which have had the nerve to expose the unrighteous doings of the dastardly sharks. We incline to the opinion, expressed by the Huntingdon *Local News*, that Dr. Krise will be wiser in a few weeks, and all that is necessary for him to do to bring further odium upon himself is to write a few more letters.

—On what we believed to be reliable information and certainly without and thought of giving offence, we published a wedding notice in our last issue and dated it six days in advance of the interesting ceremony, which did not take place until Tuesday of this week. All the same, we wish the happy couple, one of whom hails from Cambria borough, while the other and fairer one has her home in this place, all the bliss that is presumed to attend the wedded state, and ask them to forgive us for having unintentionally placed them in what might seem to be an awkward position.

—About 10 o'clock on Monday night last, a young man named Geo. O. Bowers, of Kittanning, Pa., was killed by the Fast Line west near the Johnstown station. He was walking on the railroad track at the time, having taken that route under the impression that the Fast Line was late and that it was the nearest way back from the Cambria iron works, which he had been visiting, and did not discover the fatal mistake he had made until, in attempting to avoid an eastward-bound freight train, he stepped to the north track and immediately in front of the Fast Line, the wheels of which passed over both of his legs and part of his body, killing him instantly. The unfortunate man was aged about 28 years and we believe unmarried. His remains were sent home to Kittanning, where he intended to return on the day following his terrible death.

—Though the attendance at Court this week was the reverse of large, yet High street presented a most animated appearance during a portion of Monday and Tuesday afternoons. Two horses drawing a farm wagon, driven by a son of Mr. William D. Pryce, of Cambria township, undertook to emulate the rate of speed attained by Maud S. and ran away, but were checked before a distance of more than a square had been achieved—this, Monday afternoon; and Tuesday afternoon, a one-horse livery rig from Loretto started homeward "hell to split" (to quote from John Hay's "Little Breeches") without a driver, in the course of time coming down to a walk of its own volition for want of breath. No damage.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says that on Thursday evening last William Frank and his wife, who live on Newry street, Gaysport, met with a serious accident that in all probability will prove fatal to the former. Mr. Frank is 82 years of age and the wife 72 years. Just before retiring Mrs. Frank went into the yard and was frightened by a strange dog, which chased her into the house. Frank became greatly excited and started up stairs, followed by his wife. Just at the second floor Mr. Frank fainted and fell back, striking his wife, and both went down to the bottom together. Mr. Frank has several ribs fractured and was also injured internally. Mrs. Frank escaped with a badly bruised arm and leg.

—The wife of General Carr, who, about two weeks ago, was incorrectly reported to have been massacred, together with nearly all his command, near Fort Apache, Arizona, by the White Mountain Indians, is a daughter of Capt. John Maguire, of St. Louis, and is closely related to the Maguires who were the first settlers of Allegheny township, this county, then a part of Huntingdon county. In his early days, Capt. Maguire was the manager of certain iron works in Huntingdon county owned by Mr. Peter Shoenberger, and subsequently removed to Cincinnati, where he continued in the employ of said Shoenberger as manager of a wholesale iron store. From there he went to St. Louis, where he still resides and is one of its best known citizens. Our impression is that he is a cousin of the late Michael Maguire, of Allegheny township, who died two or three years ago.

—A blacksnake which is said to have measured fourteen feet in length was killed on the farm of Jacob Thomas, in Elder township, one day last week. And that reminds us of the fact that Daniel Burtnett, of Croyle township, alleges that he, on Monday, saw a blacksnake near the village of Summerhill, in said township, the head and tail of which extended each about one foot beyond the log upon which it was sunning itself—said log, in his estimation, being not less than fourteen or sixteen feet. We forget which. The exact length of the log we subsequently measured, however, to be only twelve feet, which of course reduced the snake to the same dimensions as the one above noted. Even then temptation to discredit Mr. Burtnett's story was almost irresistable, and had any other person been present when that gentleman saw the snake, it is almost absolutely certain that such would at all would have been taken in the story.

—The Carrolltown *News* tells of a ragged old man and boy who appeared about three weeks ago on the farm of Mr. Francis Huber, in Carroll township, during the absence of that gentleman, and attempted to drive off two of his cows, which they alleged belonged to them and had strayed away. A thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. Huber ordered the intruders off the premises, but as they refused to obey she set the dog on them, when they left in a hurry. On the Saturday following, or about a week after their first visit the same parties reappeared on the farm and again attempted the same game, Mr. Huber, as before, being absent from home. The little girl ordered them off once more, however, in frightening them away by threatening to set the dog on them, but not until they had given her to understand that if she did so they would set fire to her father's barn. A short time afterward one of the cows swelled up and died. On Tuesday, while Mr. Huber was working in one of his fields, the ragged trio appeared in front of the house with a revolver, and Mr. Huber's little girl credits him with saying: "You did not get much good of your cow, for my father gave it an apple with poison in it." The dog was again called into requisition, and while the boy was trying to get away the canine caught the seat out of his breeches. Mr. Huber, who is at a loss to account for this mischievous and heartless raid upon his premises, has taken measures to capture the villains.

* * *

HORSE THIEVES ARRESTED.—On Monday of this week, Deputy Sheriff Kinkead received a verbal description of a horse which had been stolen from one week prior in Clarion county. It made no special impression on his mind at the time, but the circumstance was recalled the evening of the same day when he saw two strange men riding down Centre street on horses which answered the general description of the stolen animals. He kept an eye on their movements, and eventually, after following them around several unfrequented streets, located them at Blair's hotel, where they dismounted and tied the horses. A closer inspection of the animals convinced Mr. K. that, if not the very ones he was after, they bore a close resemblance to them, and he ran to the hotel, two men into custody and locked them up to await developments. They made no resistance. Upon searching them at the jail, there was found upon them a six-larreled revolver a knife, a deck of cards, two jewsharps, and several other minor articles. They told a miserable story, they lived in Mansfield, Ohio, hearing that work was plenty and wages good in this locality, had concluded to ride over and see about it; that they had bought the horses just before starting, though one was unable to tell the name of the neighbor from whom he purchased, till prompted by the other; that they had come by way of the east, though Mansfield lies westward, had ridden a long distance, etc. A conversation of greater or less length ensued, marked at the outset by an emphatic denial of the of the crime charged against them, but in the end both made a full acknowledgement of their guilt. The horses, they said, in fact, had started on a tramp from Ohio, and, passing through the oil region, had concluded to freeze on to the animals found in their possession. That they are good judges of horseflesh is evidenced by the fact that the horses are pronounced by good judges to be worth no less than $800. They were unable to give the name of the town in the state where the crime was committed, but it was subsequently ascertained to be Corsica, in Clarion county, and that Mr. A. M. Hindman is the owner of the stock. The saddles and bridles, which are not of much value, were stolen from another party. One of the self-confessed criminals said he lived in Venango county when at home; the other has no fixed place of residence. Neither is much over 20 years of age. The reward offered for the capture of the horses is $100.

On Tuesday morning, one of the prisoners was discovered by Jailor Griffith attempting to crawl from his cell into the corridor through what was known as the "grub hole"—the aperture through which food is passed into the cell for prisoners. He would likely have failed in the effort; but in case of success, he would have found the corridor as safe a cage as the cell. To prevent a repitition of the experiment, the blind door was closed on him and locked.

* * *

AN UNPRECEDENTED AFFLICTION.—We copied an account from the Johnstown *Tribune* last week of the deaths from diphtheria of three children of Mr. William Boyle, of Summittville, this county, which, added to the others that had preceded them within a period of less than three weeks, made six deaths in all up to that time in this greatly afflicted family. Now it becomes our painful duty to add two more to the terrible list, one of whom, the youngest of the family, died on Monday night or Tuesday morning, and the other, the eldest son, Adolphus Boyle, aged about 22 years, died at an early hour on the following morning. Both of the unfortunate victims were buried a few hours after death, The last named, Adolphus Bovle, was a telegraph operator at Cresson, a most exemplary and much esteemed young man, and his sad and untimely death will be a source of deep regret to a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The only remaining child, a little girl of weak mind, is at present afflicted with the merciless malady, and her death, if it has not already occured, is thought to be inevitable. A more heart-rending bereavement than has befallen this unfortunate family it has never been our province to record, and as their condition is such as to appeal to the charity of all, we trust that many willing hands will be extended to aid them.

* * *

COL. A. WOOD MERRYWEATHER, whom everybody in Scranton, Pa., knows, writes and says: "I had long suffered from a derangement of the bladder and kidneys; it had made my general health very poor. I also was troubled with severe indigestion; pills gave me only temporary relief, and I experienced great anxiety of mind, as well as physical distress. A friend recommended Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used it with most gratifying results, and just now my health never was better, and I feel that the cure is permanent."

TURN OUT to the primaries, Democrats, and vote for the best men. That is the way to secure a ticket that can't be defeated.

DOINGS IN COURT.—The Court report left off last week with the case of the Commonwealth vs. Charles J. Dobbins, charged with selling liquor on Sunday and without license, the verdict being not guilty, but that defendant and plaintiff, Daniel M. Saylor, each pay half the costs. Sentenced accordingly. Saylor was unable to meet the assessment imposed on him, and went to jail to board it out, while Dobbins, who had been previously found guilty of keeping a disorderly house, was sentenced to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for the term of sixty days.

Commonwealth vs. Eliza Brisbon and Wm. Johnston. Charge, concealing the death of a bastard child. *Nol. pros.* entered as to Johnston, and a verdict of acquittal for Eliza on motion of District Attorney Seechler.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Saylor—larceny. *Nol. pros.* entered on payment of costs by defendant.

Mrs. Barbara Rapp was charged with surety of the peace, but some doubts of her sanity being entertained she was remanded to jail to await medical examination.

Commonwealth vs. Michael D. McCabe—fornication and bastardy. Not taken.

Commonwealth vs. Hudson Trout—fornication and bastardy. Not taken.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Jacoby, John Jacoby, and William Schrock, forcible entry and detainer, was continued.

The indictment in the case of Henry Beard, *alias* Henry Wolfe, charging larceny and receiving stolen goods, was ignored by the Grand Jury.

This completed the criminal calendar, and the only civil case on the list, that of Lovell vs. Davis, was taken up. It was a case of tresspass arising out of disputed boundary lines. The jury awarded the plaintiff damages in the sum of $5.

Court adjourned for the week on Thursday evening.

COMMON PLEAS.

Court met at 11 o'clock on Monday morning, with a full bench present. The following cases were continued: Mrs. White, vs. Martin & Stonebeck; Margaret Glass vs. John H. Kennedy; John Hyles vs. Louis Hartman; Benjamin Yeagley vs. S. & C. R. R. Co; Cover vs. same; Foster vs. same; Herzog vs. same.

The case of Albert Harker vs. Anne B. McGonigle *et. al.* was continued.

In the afternoon the case of John Neff vs. The Cambria Farmers' Union Association and Fire Insurance Company of Cambria and Somerset Counties was taken up. This is an unincorporated association, doing business on the plan of mutual insurance, and is insured in the concern, and one night during the summer of 1877 his barn and contents were destroyed by fire. This action was brought to recover the insurance money. In the testimony for the defense it was developed that some time in the year 1878 the barn of plaintiff had become badly infested with fleas, and in order to get rid of the pests he had conceived and carried into execution the novel idea of setting fire to the manure heap contiguous to the barn and reducing it to ashes! Some time during the same night the barn caught fire and burned down. In addition to this piece of alleged carelessness on the part of plaintiff, the defense put in the plea that the company was not an incorporated one and therefore the plaintiff could not recover; which point was reserved by the Court. The jury went out at supper-time, and not long after agreed on a verdict of $851.31 for plaintiff, bring his claim, with interest from September, 1878.

Tuesday morning, the case of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for use of Isaac C. Bole vs. Daniel Williams was taken up. The defendant is conductor of a freight train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the offense charged against him was that of obstructing a crossing near East Conemaugh by permitting his train to stand thereon an unreasonable length of time. Verdict for plaintiff for $100.

A verdict for the plaintiff was rendered in the case of John Martin, administrator of William McDonald, vs. Peter Garman—ejectment.

Stephen Goughnour vs. Margret Goughnour—action in divorce. The story of the plaintiff, in brief, was that Margret had unfortunately taken to deform her household duties; was accustomed to use vile and profane langurge; had attempted to poison him and his sons, and was guilty of undue familiarity with other men. Per contra, Margret swore that she always attended to her household duties to the best of her ability, cooking what there was to cook, and at the proper time; that she was the mother of no bastard any person, but that the shoe was on the other foot—that her husband had tried to poison *her*; that her necessities compelled her to take a border and to open a shop to mend shoes in, which accounted for the presence of men in her house sometimes; that she used no profane language, and that, to cut it short, she was a perfect paragon of a woman so to speak. The jury, after due liberation, decided to not allow Stephen's prayer for a dissolution of the marital copartnership.

At the conclusion of the foregoing trial, which occurred at noon Wednesday, the case of William Davis vs. Robert Jones—assumpsit—was tackled, but a nonsuit was taken and it fell through.

Blough vs. Speicher—scire facias to revive judgement. By consent, judgment in the sum of $1,000 for plaintiff was confessed, and under direction of the Court the jury rendered a verdict to that effect.

In the case of Rishar, Alvin Evans, Esq., was appointed referee.

Madden's use vs. Woodvale School District—last case—on deck Wednesday and Wednesday night, and still in progress as we go to press Thursday afternoon.

SENTENCES.

Robert Hagan—receiving stolen goods. Sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for the term of two years.

Charles King—highway robbery and robbery. Sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and costs and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for the term of one year.

Nathamel Benson—larceny and receiving stolen goods. Sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and costs and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for the term of one year.

Alexander Davis. Aggravated assault and battery, and assault and battery. Sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for the term of two years.

The prisoners were removed to their new quarters this (Thursday) morning.

* * *

A TRAVELER'S STORY.—After spending months at European and American watering places and thousands of dollars looking for health, I returned home disheartened and wretched. I had consulted the best physicians and traveled far and near without benefit, and expected to die. A friend urged a trial of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Three bottles and careful diet have worked wonders and brought me excellent health and spirits, and you may publish my experience for the benefit of similar sufferers.—*A Cincinnati Lady.* [8-22.-1m.]

* * *

AN employe on the P. R. R. named Wilson, whose home and occupation is at Derry, claims to have been knocked down by two men, gagged and robbed of his watch and $92 in money while crossing the bridge at Blairsville on Wednesday of last week. The highwayman, whom Mr. W. says he had seen at Derry and can readily identify, had a revolver drawn and threatened to shoot him, he says, if he offered any resistance.

* * *

SKILL IN THE WORKSHOP.—To do good work the mechanic must have good health. If long hours of confinement in close rooms have enfeebled his hand or dimmed his sight, let him at once, and before some more serious trouble appears, take plenty of Hop Bitters. His system will be rejuvenated, his nerves strengthened, his sight become clear, and his whole constitution be built up to a better working condition.

* * *

THE Huntingdon *Globe* says that Mrs. George Sprankle, of Porter township, that county, picked up a little pig the other day, one of a litter belonging to a sow owned by her husband, when the old sow attacked her ferociously, tearing her clothing and biting her on the side and one of her limbs, and would probably have killed the lady had not her screams brought to her rescue some men who were a short distance away.

* * *

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing compiaints? If you think so, call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

* * *

AN APPLICATION for a rehearing of the case of Allison, the Indiana county parricide, convicted at the March term of Court, has been granted and set down as the first for argument at the October session of the Supreme Court, which will convene in Pittsburg on the first Monday of next month.

* * *

NO HUMAN agency can so speedily cleanse the blood, clear the complexion and skin, restore the hair and cure every species of itching, scaly and scrofulous humors of the skin, scalp and blood as the Cuticura Remedies.

* * *

—Dr. Lemmon is having a French roof put on his fine residence on High street.

CENSUS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—*Population by Districts.*—From an advance sheet of the first count of population of Cambria county by districts, as furnished by the enumerators who were engaged in taking the last census, the Johnstown *Tribune* compiles the following interesting table of the population of the several boroughs, townships, villages, etc., of the county. The villages being unincorporated and their limits indefinitely drawn, their population, which is enclosed in parentihis, as for instance St. Nicholas (57), is only given approximately after the name of each. It will be seen that the population of the borough of Johnstown, which now comprises seven wards, as well as all the other boroughs containing wards except the borough of Conemaugh, is simply given in the aggregate. Here is the table:

Adams township	1,004
Allegheny township	1,431
Barr township, including the village of St. Nicholas (57)	899
Blacklick township, including the village of Belsano (50)	587
Cambria township	1,029
Cambria township	1,047
Carroll township	1,995
Carrolltown borough	502
Chest Springs borough	203
Chest township, including the village of St. Lawrence (68)	276
Clearfield township	1 24
Conemaugh borough—First ward	1,561 } 3,504
—Second ward	1,943 }
Conemaugh township	418
Cooperdale borough	409
Croyle township	894
Dean township	216
East Conemaugh borough	756
Ebensburg borough	1,122
Elder township, including the village of St. Boniface (74)	579
Franklin borough	734
Gallitzin borough	799
Gallitzin township	437
Jackson township, including the village of Fairview (71)	1,004
Johnstown borough	8,380
Loretto borough	280
Lower Yoder township, including the village of Morrellville (559)	957
Millville borough	2,409
Munster township	846
Portage township, including the village of Portage (274)	786
Prospect borough	766
Reade township, including the village of Lloydsville (370)	1,532
Richland township	906
Stonycreek township	900
Summerhill borough	346
Summerhill township	620
Summitville borough	139
Susquehanna township, including the village of Germantown (28)	949
Taylor township, including the villages of Mineral Point (134), Stringtown (83) and Upper Prospect (144), and the hamlet of Benshoof's Mills (58)	1,374
Tunnelhill borough	224
Upper Yoder township, including the village of Grubbtown (284)	916
Washington township	1,843
White township	583
Wilmore borough	310
Wood'sle borough	639

* * *

INTERESTING TO LADIES.—Our lady readers can hardly fail to have their attention attracted next week to the latest combination of improvements in that most useful of all domestic implements, the "sewing machine." !

As we understand it, a machine for family use should meet first of all these requirements: It should be simple in its mechanism, so as to be easily managed; it should run easily, so as not to weary the worker unduly. It should do a wide range of work, that the owner need not wish for any other machine; it should be as nearly noiseless as possible, that it may not be a nuisance; it should be light, handsome, durable, and as cheap as is consistent with excellence throughout.

These conditions the "Light Running New Home" certainly meets.

It has also many important and useful attachments and "notions" of its own, which go far to make good its claims to popular favor.

Now a great many families have been and are still using the old machines—waiting for the times to improve; waiting for the latest improvements in designs and mechanical excellence.

But why delay longer? Considering the low price at which good machines are now sold, and the improvements that have been made, now is a good time to buy, and the "New Home" specially recommends itself to purchasers on account of its superior mechanical construction, ease of management and reasonable price. Nearly half a million of them have been sold in the last three years, all of which are giving universal satisfaction. This unrivalled machine is manufactured by JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., 30 Union Square, New York, who wish us to say that all who will send for their new illustrated catalogue and enclose their advertisement (printed on another page), will receive a set of fancy advertising novelties of value to those collecting cards, etc.

* * *

PENNSYLVANIA STATE SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The Seventeenth Annual Convention of the Pennsylvania State Sunday-school Association will be held in the Presbyterian church, in the city of Johnstown, commencing on Tuesday, October 18, 1881, at 2:30 P. M., and continuing Wednesday and Thursday, October 19 and 20. Each county association is entitled to send six delegates from their respective counties. The cities of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh are accorded six delegates each, and cities of 20,000 inhabitants three delegates each in addition to the county representation. All delegates will be entertained. Application for entertainment must be made to Mr. John Fulton, chairman of the local committee.—Upon their arrival in Johnstown delegates will report to Mr. D. J. Jones, at the Presbyterian church, when homes will be provided for them. Special railroad rates are being prepared from all parts of the State. Orders for the same may be procured by addressing the chairman of Railroad Committee, Mr. James M. Gamble, Williamsport, Pa. These orders may be had by all parties who desire to attend the convention, but entertainment will be provided only for duly accredited delegates. Special rates at the hotels are made for all persons attending the convention Sunday-school superintendents, officers, workers and all others interested in the cause, are invited to attend. An instructive and attractive programme of special helpfulness to Sunday-school workers is being prepared, and eminent speakers from all parts of the State will participate. It is earnestly recommended that Sunday, October 16, be observed as a day of prayer for the divine blessing upon the approaching convention and upon the Sunday-school work throughout the State.

By Order of Executive Committee.
R. WARNER HARE, *Acting Chairman.*

* * *

COMPLIMENTARY TO EBENSBURG.—Brother Ryder, of the Altoona *Advance*, who was tempted hither on Monday of last week by the Greenback convention, pays the following handsome compliment to our town and the people who live in and about it. He also administers a plentiful sympton of very toothsome taffy to the writer hereof, but as his remarks personal are too utterly utter for our columns, we substitute a few asterisks for the kind encomiums bestowed on us, not being so foolish asterisk our reputation for modesty by handing around the taffy for general consumption. As to the rest, however, here it is:

Ebensburg is a delightful town. Beautifully located on the mountain top, regularly laid out, with broad streets, fine churches, a handsome convent, and good hotels, it is no wonder it is becoming a fashionable summer resort. Its people are social and cultivated, and make one who has been there desire to go again. The farmers of Cambria are a sturdy, clear brained set of men, as any one will learn who mingles with them at Ebensburg for a day or two during court. The new court house, when finished, will be a handsome, convenient and much-needed structure. * * * * * * *

If the Ebensburg capitalists would build a fine summer resort they would do a wise thing.

* * *

THERE was a young fellow named Tanner
Tried to fiddle the "Star Spangled Banner"
With a wood-saw and fork
A mule's tail. He's gone
Where they never play tunes in that manner.

We are glad to be able to say that no fellow named Tanner with anto-society similar to those described above, is enrolled among the hosts of customers of Godfrey Wolf, clothier, next door to the post-office, Altoona. On the contrary, all who buy from Mr. Wolf seem of one mind, and that only where to go to get the most for their money. There may be other men of sense who read the FREEMAN and yet have never bought from Mr. Wolf. If so, we can say that we have never heard of a sale he has made which has failed to give satisfaction, both as to quality and price. He deals accurably with all and sells at figures which are their own recommendation, and if you give him one order, we feel sure it will be followed by another in due course of time

* * *

THE bride was led up the broad aisle,
Got up in the most killing staisle,
When asked if she'd be
A true wife to he,
She promptly replied: "I should smaisle."

The "he" aforesaid was "dressed to kill" in one of those immaculate suits sold only by Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, and that accounts for the alacrity with which she pronounced herself willing to slip her head into the silken noose. By the way, S. & H. have lots more clothing of the same elegant quality left, so that would-be bridgrooms know where to go to buy attire that will produce the desired effect on their fair amorata. The bulk of their stock just now is for the Fall season, and they defy any other establishment in the diggings to show as full shelves, as irreproachable styles, as good material and make-up, and as low a price-list as theirs.

* * *

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning, the signal, perhaps, of the near approach of that most terrible disease, Consumption? Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. This will explain why *more than a million bottles* were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

* * *

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DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

Cream Cookies.—One pint cream, two cups sugar, three eggs, two teaspoonfuls soda, four teaspoonfuls cream tartar; mix as soft as possible to roll; nutmeg or cinnamon; bake quick.

Corn Fritters.—One-half tea-cup butter, the same of flour, one egg, pepper and salt, one pint grated corn, beat it up and fry it on a well-buttered griddle. They are as good as fried oysters.

Fried Squash.—A delicious dish can be made of the summer crook-necked squash simply by frying them in butter. Slice them as you would cucumbers, dip in dry flour, fry to a brown, and imagine that you are eating fried oysters.

Lemon Pudding.—Put in a basin one-quarter pound of flour, same of sugar, same of bread crumbs and chopped suet, the juice of one good-sized lemon, and the peel grated, two eggs, and enough milk to make it the consistency of porridge; boil in a basin for one hou Serve with or without sance.

Sponge Gingerbread.—Take one cup of sugar, one cup of sour milk, one small teaspoonful of soda, one cup of molasses, four eggs, the white and yolks beaten separately, one cup of butter, one tablespoonful of ginger, one cup of raisins, four cups of flour. In place of sour milk and soda you may use sweet milk and baking powder.

Fried Egg-Plant.—Pare your egg-plant; cut in slices a third of an inch thick, and lay them in strong cold salt and water for three hours, putting a plate and weight on them to keep them under the water; wipe each slice; dip in eggs beaten with a tablespoonful of cold water and fine cracker-crumbs; fry in boiling drippings of half lard and butter.

Stewed Corn.—Scald the corn just enough to harden; slice off the ear so as to divide the kernel three or four times; scrape the cobs (the sweetest part) from the cob, add sweet milk, a little water, a little butter and salt; simmer ten minutes. Beat an egg and add, stirring in evenly just before taking off the fire. A very little sugar improves it for the taste of most people.

A Good Way of Cooking Onions.—It is a good plan to cook onions in milk and water, it diminishes the strong taste of that vegetable. It is an excellent way of serving up onions to chop them after they are boiled and put them in a stewpan with a little milk, butter, salt and pepper, and let them stew about fifteen minutes. This gives them a fine flavor and they can be served up very hot.

Home-made Crackers.—These are more wholesome for children than cookies, and the novelty of having them made at home goes a good ways toward making them eatable. Take three-fourths of a cup of butter or lard, one pint of sour milk, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Stir all except the milk in with the flour, and when thoroughly mixed put the milk in. Be careful not to kneed them too much, as there is danger of their being too tough; roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

Baked Macaroni.—Break up as much macaroni as you desire for your dinner, put it on to boil in tepid water, so as to allow it to swell. In twenty-five minutes, if soft to a fork, drain it through a cullender. Butter a deep dish, place a layer of macaroni, then sprinkle over it salt and pepper; cover with grated bread crumbs and a little grated cheese. Fill up the dish in this manner, and lay bits of butter over the cheese of the top layer. Bake in a hot oven fifteen or twenty minutes; if left in the oven too long it will become tough and unpleasant.

Alaska Burial Customs.

The dead body is laid on logs or sticks of timber raised a couple of feet from the ground, and then covered in with other timber and stones, giving the whole structure somewhat the appearance of a square pen or pile, with upright posts or sticks at the angles. On these funeral piles are placed one or more mementos of the departed, generally some implement or weapon used by the dead man or woman in lifetime—in the case of a hunter the weapon in the use of which he excelled. Upon one mausoleum I saw a rifle, *bidarka*, seine, spears, arrows, darts, etc., and upon the bier of a female was placed a *kantag*, a wooden bowl or dish used to contain food. Such articles are religiously devoted to this purpose, even if they are all the property left by the deceased. A widow may be in want, and a son without a rifle or a seine with which to procure subsistence, but the burial customs of the tribe must not be neglected. These mementos are never disturbed by the superstitious natives but, left to bleach and rust through the Arctic seasons, gradually go to decay. The wooden parts of the funeral pile rot away, leaving the bones of the dead exposed to view. I saw one such case, where the grinning skull looked out between the cracks of his crumbling prison, seeming to invite the raids of the bone sharp. But the bodies of the dead are not always treated with consideration. Sometimes they are rudely thrown out upon the tundra and left to be destroyed by dogs or wolves. A case of this kind occurred near one of the stations here. An Indian woman died in a tent, and when the Indians were ordered to take the body away they threw it out upon the adjacent tundra and left it as food for birds of the air and beasts of the field.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Twenty Dollar Gold Piece.

It doesn't always do to credit people with over-sensitiveness. The other day, one of our "rising young pianists" was giving his opinion of the vulgarity and meanness displayed by our goldish aristocracy. "Why," said he, "for instance, not long ago, I was invited to attend a *musicale* at the house of old Fullhags, on Nobb Hill. Of course I played a good deal to entertain the company, and when I left, old F., as he shook hands, slipped into my hand a twenty-dollar gold piece." "Why, the thick-skinned old hog!" said the audience, indignantly. "What did you do?" "Why, you just bet I got even with him. I haughtily threw the money on the floor and left, after first exchanging the coin for a counterfeit twenty I happened to have in my pocket just then—don't you see?" "Capital idea, that; served the old vulgarian right." "Yes; it was a huge idea, but the trouble was that his twenty turned out to be a counterfeit, too."—*San Francisco Post.*

A Simple Disinfectant

A cheap and simple disinfectant which promises to be useful, is a solution of chloride of lead, which was first brought into notice by the late Dr. Goolden, of St. Thomas's Hospital, London. It is inodorous, effective, and its cost infinitesimal. It may be prepared as follows: Take half a drachm of nitrate of lead and dissolve in a pint or more of boiling water. Now dissolve two drachms of common salt in a pail or bucket of water, pour the two solutions together, and allow the sediment to subside. The clear supernatant fluid will be a saturated solution of chloride of lead. A cloth dipped in a solution of chloride of lead and hung up in a room will sweeten a fetid atmosphere instantaneously, or the solution thrown down a sink, water-closet or drain, or over a heap of refuse, will produce a like result.

The descendants of Henry Fowle, of Boston, have in their possession a set of chessmen presented him by Louis Philippe while he to be king of France was teaching French for a livelihood in the capital of New England.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health, Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

Aug. 12, 1-80.-y.

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable.

Sold by Jos. Hagen & Brother, Druggists, Pittsburg, Pa. Hoyt & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Travelers, and all whose business or work by worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowels, Kidney or Liver Complaints, from which you would be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC? If you are nervous, sleepless, with Constant Fears of Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness? If you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If your blood is impoverished, by disease, age, or dissipation, and you system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and other well known and valuable remedies. The Most Health and Strength Restorer ever used—for as a Tonic, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics are as never invigorating, and Cures Drunkenness.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives: It May Save Yours.

Buy a box or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure it contains it on the outside wrapper. Hiscox & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Restores Dandruff. Restores Gray Hair to Original Color. Promotes Luxuriance. Prevents Baldness. Elegantly Perfumed. The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.

Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair

Its first application will show its wonderful effects, and it will certainly stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.*

Nov. 12, 1880.-y.

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., Insert with little finger into the nostrils; draw strongly through the nose. It will be painless, causing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness, apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A few trials will convince the most skeptical of its great power. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, over healthy secretions; stays inflammation and ulceration, protects the membrane from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Deadened nostrils are revived by a few applications. A thorough treatment, as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents, or 1 dollar, mail, prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Ed. Holden, Johnstown, and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14,-3m.]

PE-RU-NA

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

"For sick stomach, bad taste, shaking nerves, bad complexion, and sour stomach, use PERUNA."

"For wasted appetite, stomach indigestion, and poor digestion, PERUNA is a sure remedy."

"Those in Business, Professional or commercial pursuits should use PERUNA."

"For constipation, PERUNA."

"For sick headache, pain in the head, dizziness, and low spirits, take PERUNA."

Read and study our book on the liver, etc., free. Go to your nearest druggist for a bottle of PERUNA. Ladies, if you will have health, beauty, and good complexion, use PERUNA.

"For nervous debility, catarrh of the bladder, or diseases of the kidneys, use PERUNA, and be cured."

MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [9-12,'81.-1y.*]

Health is Wealth!

DR. R. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT—A specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SUTRO, KEISER & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 45 Cedar St., N. Y.

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

READ PROOF OF WONDERFUL CURES.

FREMONT, OHIO, Jan. 25, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your invaluable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4,000 which had a very bad spavin, and was pronounced by four eminent veterinary surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done forever. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect—the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick, of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours, truly,

JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

WILTON, MINN., Jan. 11, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses, which was badly swollen and could not be reduced by any other remedy. I put two bottles of Preston & Luddath, Druggists of Wasca, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt scared very bad. I used your remedy as given in your book without rowelling, and I must say to your credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise, not only to myself, but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another like it I would not take twenty-five dollars for it. Yours, truly, GEO. MATHEWS.

From a PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

WASHINGTONVILLE, OHIO, June 17, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse that had been lame from spavin for eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement, and also a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars. Respectfully yours,

H. A. BOUTCHETT, H. D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent for a copy of your illustrated Horse Book, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold it to every one for my neighborhood, and they are to-day as much pleased as I was after I got my copy and do what good I can by getting them for others. Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure on Human Flesh.

WEST ENOSBURGH, VT., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Several months ago I injured my knee joint, which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses, but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with. Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain or ache; any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or muscles, makes it for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you; or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.-6m.

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured—WONG SAM KEE & CO., Tea Merchants, 846 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream CAMPHOR!

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR THE RELIEF OF PAIN IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES —THE— Chinese CREAM Camphor IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Fell Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYRD, London, Eng., (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WALTON, 117 N. 41st street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN EAKAN, 416 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief. —ANTON S. TATTEL, 1216 Melon street, Philad'a, Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8.-6m.]

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready sale. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 42 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.

L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

A WONDERFUL MONKEY.

The *Mahratta*, a native Indian journal, relates the following story from Indore:—A certain Hindoo watchmaker, residing on the bank of the Khan river, just behind Pandhurinath's temple in Kural Ghat street, accidently met his death, and as he had no close relatives to perform the funeral ceremonies, the police authorities went to the house, took charge of his property, and also of a big monkey kept by him. This animal was tamed by the deceased, who took a fatherly care of his pet. When the monkey saw this sad accident he at once came to him, kissed his feet and cried so loud as no human being could cry. His red eyes and the overflowing tears proved to every beholder his agony for his master; he was perplexed in his grief, and became so wild that he at once jumped on the nearest house and purposely threw himself on a large stone which was laying beneath it to commit suicide. The throng of spectators, who naturally held a compassionate view, gave him some fruit to eat, so that he might calm himself, but the sagacious animal threw all the fruit in the faces of the givers, showing every beholder that he was, as it were, insulted. Nobody dared to go to the deceased and take him to the burying ground; the police were frightened, and went to get more men.

On the other side the monkey was crying; he fell on his master's feet and kissed them. Sometimes he took stones and beat himself; sometimes he went to the nearest large stone and dashed his head so heavily against it that it seemed as though it must be fractured: sometimes he tore his hair. He now and then went to the deceased, and by lifting his hand he saw whether the pulse of his master was beating. Words fail to describe the agony of this poor animal. There was not a single soul whose heart was not melted. After three hours, when the order arrived from the nearest magistrate to remove the corpse at once, one of the policemen went to catch the animal, but the instant he reached the place the monkey attacked him desperately, and would have killed him had not the policeman taken proper caution to save himself. Afterwards some four or five men volunteered their services, and saddenly caught the animal and fastened him with a chain to the nearest wooden post, and took the corpse away. When the poor animal saw his master being removed, he bade his last farewell, and fell to the ground unconscious.

After the funeral the policemen who had removed his master took all the property and the monkey to the goal ward. Now it is told that the monkey does not wish to behold the four men who took his master away, and up to date he has not eaten a morsel of food, and has been crying day and night. When he sleeps in the night it has been noticed that he wakes from his slumber and looks out in every direction with a joyful eye, thinking he has heard his master's call.

HOW LITTLE BIRDS CROSS THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA.—According to a writer in *Nature*, the small migratory birds that are unable to perform the flight of three hundred and fifty miles across the Mediterranean Sea are carried over on the backs of cranes. In the autumn many flocks of cranes may be seen coming from the north with the first cold blast from that quarter, flying low, and uttering a peculiar cry, as if of alarm, as they circle over the cultivated plains. Little birds of every species may be seen flying up to them, while the twittering songs of those already on their backs may be distinctly heard. But for this kind provision of nature, numerous varieties of small birds would become extinct in Northern countries, as the cold winters would kill them.

ABOUT BEES AND BEE-TREES.

BY A HUNTER OF EXPERIENCE.

It will soon be time, says an exchange, for those who love to make a business of hunting the bee-tree to start out on their expeditions. Once this kind of business was quite lucrative. Bee-trees could be found after a little work almost anywhere in the woods. They are usually well filled, and if a man could manage to discover one tree a week he would consider himself earning good wages. Now and then, while following a trail or bee-line, two trees have been traced out, but this is very rare. A gentleman last night, an old bee-hunter, told a story how he once took some honey out in the woods, warmed it on stones, and then left it there as a sort of a feeding place for the bees, and a day or two afterward noted the direction in which they went after loading themselves, and by following them some distance found there were two lines running parallel to the other. In about three hours he found one tree, marked it, and then again set his honey. In a short time he took the other line for the other tree.

He hunted and hunted for a long time without success. Finally reaching a cliff of rocks, while trying to pick his way down he accidentally slipped and slid to the bottom. Somewhat stunned, he lay a few minutes, and looking up to see how far he had come, lo! and behold his experienced eye saw bees going in and out of a hole in a tree within a few feet of him. From those two trees he took eighty or ninety pounds of honey, with a considerable quantity of beeswax, and considered it one of the most successful hunts he had ever had. Besides honey, there is used in bee-hunting a strong flavor of young clover, as it is called, of which the bees, seemingly, are fonder than honey itself. The proper way to trace bees is to beat a stone warm, drop some honey on it, have the comb near by, and the heated honey will immediately draw the bees, who will then find the comb and proceed to load themselves with it and return to their homes. It requires a sharp eye to follow the line, but the term a bee line is well-known to be a line straight as an arrow, and all the bee hunter has to do is to get the course of the bee and follow it straight, until he has reached the vicinity of the tree, as near as he can judge, after which he will try his honey again, and so tell whether he has not reached or gone by. Some hunters select a good lively bee, throw flour over him, and then by noting the time it requires for that bee to unload himself and return, get a good idea of the distance. There are a number of old bee hunters living up town who can recite bee-tree yarns by the week.

A LONG-LIVED WOOD.—The Chinese and Japanese build most of their vessels of teak. This wood is very durable, and will stand the water better than any other wood that is used in shipbuilding. According to the Australia *Shipping News*, there lies at the bottom of Dusky Bay a large vessel that can be plainly seen in clear water. She has been there for centuries, and the Maoris have a legend about her. They say that their grandfathers told them that in their childhood a large vessel sank in Dusky Bay; that the crew managed to reach one of the small islands, and after living there for years died off one by one. Who they were or where they came from the Maoris could not say. A diver is said to have recently examined this mysterious old hulk. He reported that she is made of teak, and appears to be still perfectly sound and firm.

PERUNA is a sure cure for biliousness and kidney complaints; it has no equal. For sale at new drug store, Ebensburg.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED, IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED, This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING A MAN'S GOOD SUIT, lined throughout, for $2.75. This suit defies and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's Good Business Suit for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $5.50.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's White DUCK VEST for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS, from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good WOOL HATS for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS, lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING Men's Good Overalls at 20 cts. and up, and good CALICO SHIRTS, for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING BOYS' SUITS in 2 PIECES, for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.00.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

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—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

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to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

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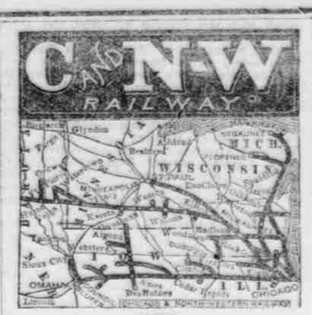

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[4-15.] WESTWARD. [3y.]

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Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

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T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

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CARL RIVINIUS, Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

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THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. ☞ Ladies' hair and hair combings made into curls and switches when desired. ☜ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.

H. P. SCHAEFER.

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